



**POLITICAL**  
**PROFESSOR**  
IS PEEVISH.

Wilson Balks at New York State Machine.

Help from Jersey? Not Any, Says Gov. Dix.

Tammany Boss Still Smiles Through It All.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)  
SYRACUSE (N. Y.) Sept. 14.—Democrats who had charge of the arrangements for the visit to Syracuse yesterday of Gov. Wilson took exception today to the nominee's reported statement that if he had known the Democratic State Committee and county chairmen were to have met here the day he was to visit the State fair, he probably would not have accepted the invitation, as he wished to avoid participation in the internal politics of any State.

Francis Kernan, at whose home Gov. Dix was entertained during his stay here, made public a letter today from J. P. Tumulty, Gov. Wilson's secretary, dated September 9, expressing regret that the nominee could not remain in Syracuse last evening to attend a dinner which had been arranged by Mr. Kernan. John A. Mason, secretary to Gov. Dix and secretary of the State Committee, declared today that there had been no misundstanding between the two men.

Gov. Dix, questioned as to his conference yesterday with Gov. Wilson, today said they discussed the general situation but that he did not ask Gov. Wilson's support in his campaign for re-election. He said Gov. Wilson was held in high esteem by the Democratic organization in this State.

If Charles F. Murphy was at all put out by Gov. Wilson's attitude toward him yesterday he gave no indication of it today.

PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY.

Natal Events Will Be Observed by Mr. Taft at Aunt Delta Torrey's Home.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) BEVERLY (Mass.) Sept. 15.—Taft's visit to his favorite aunt, Miss Delta Torrey, at Millbury on Sunday is to be more than an ordinary one, for he will be 55 years old on that day, and it is expected that Aunt Delta will give him a real old-fashioned birthday party with all sorts of good things to eat. Scores of Tafts from the surrounding towns are expected.

KANSAS ELECTORS' CASE.

Attorney Arguing Appeal Cites Statute Giving Citizens Recourse to Courts When Denied Ballot.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) DENVER, Sept. 13.—The statute that gives recourse to the courts to any citizen who by conspiracy or intimidation is denied the right to vote for a representative in Congress remains the basis for the argument of Attorney D. R. Hite today in the Kansas Presidential election case.

Arguments were opened in the United States Court of Appeals. Judge J. E. Garland, W. H. Munger and J. H. Kiner presiding, the case having been appealed from the decision of Federal Judge W. H. Coffey. This decision held that the attempt of the Taft supporters in Kansas to enjoin Secretary of State Charles H. Sessions from certifying the names of eight Roosevelt electors to the Electoral College, taken in the regular Republican ballot did not come within the jurisdiction of a court of equity. The arguments will continue tomorrow.

HOODOO PROFESSOR.

Thirteenth President, With Thirteen Letters in Name, Rides in Seat Thirteen on Friday, 13th.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) SEAGIRL (N. J.) Sept. 13.—On this, Friday, the 13th day of the month, Gov. Woodrow Wilson sat in No. 13 in parlor car returning to Seagirl today from his New York State trip. The Presidential candidate liked the coincidence.

"Thirteen is my lucky number," he said. "I usually get seat No. 13 or room No. 13 wherever I go. The number has run through my life constantly. When I was in my thirties I went to a college in Princeton. I was elected the thirteenth president of the university. There are just thirteen letters in my name."

FIRST WOMAN ELECTOR.

LIVES IN LOS ANGELES.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—The list of the National Woman elector who has gone to the November ballot, to give out here today by the Bull Moose State Campaign Committee, contains the name of the first woman candidate for Presidential elector. She is Mrs. Florence Collins Porter of Los Angeles.

The list follows:

Lieutenant-Governor of California; Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, Los Angeles; George C. Parsons, San Francisco; Frank R. Devlin, Vallejo; Ralph W. Bell, Arcata, Humboldt County; H. D. Farland, Santa Barbara; John P. McLaughlin, San Francisco; M. B. Harris, Fresno; J. W. Finney, Downsville, Sierra County; M. A. Luce, San Diego; Charles S. Wheeler, San Francisco; Philip Bancroft, San Francisco.

The last two were sent as delegates to the Republican convention at Chicago and refused seats by the National Committee on Contests.

ROOSEVELT STILL RANTING.

ATTACKS COLTON MEN IN UTAH.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) OGDEN, Sept. 13.—Roosevelt came today into Utah at Blackfoot and逢源。 He stopped at Ogden only long enough to address the delegates to the Bull State convention, then left for Rawlins, on his way to the Coast. At Ogden Roosevelt attacked "Colton men" in Utah who, he asserted, were opposing him because he said he had told them he would not be a candidate and they had promised President Taft their support.

## Japan in Mourning as Body of Late Emperor Is Laid to Rest.



### Men and Events in an Imperial Funeral.

In the group of pictures are portraits of the present Emperor and Empress of Japan, a likeness of Secretary of State Knox, special envoy from the United States, to attend the obsequies that took place yesterday in Tokio, and a view of Mutsumi. Views are also shown of young Japanese women returning from services in a wood temple where they offered prayers in vain for the recovery of the late ruler. The other picture shows Shinto priests in front of the most of the imperial palace in Tokio offering vain prayers for the recovery of their ruler. These pictures were taken during the long period of the Emperor's last illness.

Styl.

### WAILING NOTES OF DIRGE AND RAIMENT OF SORROW.

Pageant Such as the World Probably Will Never See Again Marks the Second Part of the Shinto Ceremonies Attendant Upon the Funeral of the Late Mutsumi, Emperor of Japan, at Tokio.

(BY CABLE AND A. P. TO THE TIMES.)

TOKIO, Sept. 14.—The second part of the ceremonies in connection with the funeral of the late Mutsumi, Emperor of Japan, took place tonight when the casket containing the body started on its journey to Aoyama, where it will be taken to Monoyama for burial.

Imperial attendants by the great dignitaries in the palace earlier in the day, when the funeral service, serving to emphasize the contrast between the ancient Shinto rites and the twentieth century militarism, was conducted, the passage of the funeral car through the streets of the capital tonight was even more impressive. Hundreds of thousands stood for hours in absolute silence along the route the coffin passed.

RAIMENT OF SORROW.

All the officials gathered at the entrance of the palace, where a double guard was formed. The last funeral car, attended by a large number of Japanese of high rank, wearing the ancient national court mourning costume, consisting of an upper robe of horse chestnut color, full-colored trousers and a crown cap of black silk, was then brought to the gate.

To the wailing notes of a Shinto dirge, the immense coffin was wheeled into the hall. Chamberlains marched in front of the funeral car and following it were the grand master of ceremonies, bearing the departed monarch's sword, and the master of the household carrying the ceremonial sword of state. On each side of the casket

walked high officials of the household carrying lighted candles.

#### PROFOUND SILENCE.

Profound silence prevailed as the casket was placed on the funeral car, and all those gathered in the vicinity of the palace bowed their heads. On the top of the coffin rested a small wooden box on which the imperial sword was placed. Then the doors of the car were shut and locked, the candles extinguished and torches lighted by those who were not mired alone.

When all the arrangements had been completed, Emperor Yoshihito and Empress Sadako, Princess Takeko, representing the Empress Dowager, and physicians prohibited her from taking part in the ceremonies and the princesses of the imperial family, came through the hall, entered their carriages and started off alone for Aoyama in order to be ready to receive the casket on its arrival there.

#### SYMBOLIC PROCESSION.

The formal departure of their majesties, the great procession formed in line. It was headed by twelve police inspectors and the inspector-general. These were followed by strong contingents of military and naval guards of honor. Then came the attendants bearing torches and wearing garments of hemp. Others carried drums and musical instruments of ancient types upon which they played dirges.

The funeral car was preceded immediately by Count Togo, master of ceremonies, and Count Watamabe, minister of the imperial household, who were flanked by torchbearers carrying white and yellow banners, representing the sun and the moon in figured damask silk, the sun in gold and the moon in silver, accompanied the procession. Others followed, and attendants, shisho and alders and other old official equities followed. Still other attendants carried sacred tree caskets of offerings, paper prayer strips, gongs, peculiar shaped drums and dutes. Interposed among them were hundreds of Shinto officials and officers of the funeral corps.

#### DRAINS BY FIVE OXEN.

The car bearing the casket was of hard Japanese wood, of very heavy structure and was borne on only one wheel. It was drawn by five oxen, each attended by seven drivers. Alongside marched fifty farmers from the village of Yase, near Koto, bearers of the imperial palanquin on ceremonial occasions. Fourteen high naval and military officers acted as a special escort.

Many other army and navy officers, chamberlains, civil officials and torch bearers came next and preceded Prince Kanin, the representative of Emperor Yoshihito in the procession. After him came several princes o the blood with the sides and the representatives of peers. The late Emperor's physicians followed, and then the Ministers of State and other officials, the delegation including with some thousands of soldiers and sailors.

The entire division of the Imperial bodyguard marched behind the coffin, as did the representatives of all the army divisions and 1000 sailors from the fleet. Thousands of other troops

were also present.

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WEDNESDAY MORNING.

SEPTEMBER 14, 1912.

ENTERTAINMENT.

S BURBANK THEATER.

COMMENCING TOMORROW AFTERNOON.

Company will offer for the first time a new and successful comedy.

BOBBY BURNITI.

NEW FUN THIS ARE NOW ON SALE.

COMING OF THIS FINE FUN OFFERING—POV-

theater stock company presents George Argy's

ST OUT OF COLLEGE.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFERING—REGARDING

the special starring performances of

SON.

in Charles K. Kid's

Play.

His IMPORTANT ATTRACTION ARE NOW

END BIG WEEK STARTS TOMORROW AFTERNOON.

Afternoon at 2:30—Every Night at

J. Rainey African

THEATER—TWENTIETH CENTURY

SPRING STREET.

3 Shows

MENING MONDAY AFTER

PICTURES OF THE G. A. R. P.

HASSO'S "La Petite Goste."

TWO FINE FEATURES—16, 18 AND 20 CENTS.

Between 6th and 7th

THE STANDARD OF

COOLEST SPOT IN

MRS. GENE HUGHEY IN

W. H. ST. JAMES &amp; CO.

BURR &amp; HOPE

"A Lady's Love"

JOHNSON'S TRAVELERS

KATHY GULITTI.

IN BOARD.

THE TERMS OF LIBERTY

DIRECTOR EXPIRED.

Their plates were filled

with the names of their

successors.

The day before he told

of his resignation.

He was never a member

of the seminary.

He was never a member



# THE TIMES

## FORMATION BUREAU

South Spring Street

COPT AND SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

AT THE BUREAU RECEIVING

INTERESTING ROUTES OF TRAVEL

BY LAND AND SEA

AND ATTRACTIONS OF RAILROADS AND

SEASIDE PLACES.

THIS SERVICE IS FREE.

WELL-VERIFIED LOCAL NEWSLESSES ARE PROVIDED

TO THIS BUREAU.

### Resorts.

Burlington Hotel Santa Barbara

proof—Tourists' Headquarters

May Climate

P. DUNN, Lessee

Catalina Island

Island Villa Hotel Motel

for Yellowtail, Leaping Tuna

The Giant Sword Fish

by the Famous Santa Catalina Island Marine Res

ts., 104 Pacific Elect. Bldg.

By Hills Hotel

Ocean air and ocean scenery, 200 hours

from the center of Los Angeles to the beach

in 20 minutes. BEVERLY HILLS, CAL.

MUR SPRINGS

Miners Ave. and Los Angeles

LIQUID SUNSHINE, NATURAL MINERAL WATER

AND LIQUID CHAMPAGNE. Drink the

curative mineral water, bring your young, nervous

bladder, blood, bright's nerve, circulation, heart

using physician in charge. Need for drugs

W. T. M. direct to springs. Telephone 1011.

OWHEAD Hot Spring

hottest and most curative spring in

the world. Found high in the mountains.

Steam caves are a marvel. All rooms

and this wonderful place and see the

theatrical hotel and bath house. The American

swimming pool. Write or phone for rates.

Now open, \$5 million worth of new

narrative in Art Deco style. Good treat, bath,

and bathers at Times Square.

CHAMPION Proprietor, Keweenaw, Cal.

HUNTING PISCING REPORTS AND

URAL HOT MINERAL EXPERT RE-

TENDANT RECENTLY ARRIVED

WHITE MANAGER

RENTAL

RENTED BY Sophomore Hand.

## BOSTON CHOSEN BY THE BANKERS

American Association Names Its New Officers.

Land and Agricultural Credit Topic of Address.

Powerful Central Organization Urged by Speaker.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES) DETROIT, Sept. 13.—The advisability of forming a co-operative Democracy of State mutual loan bankers united into a powerful central organization for strengthening commercial banking credit, was recommended for consideration of the American Bankers' Association here today by Charles A. Conant. The subject of Mr. Conant's address was "Land and Agricultural Credit."

Mr. Conant pointed out that bitter experience had proved projects for issuing money upon land to be unsound, but that Europe had solved the problem of the ready availability of the money of the borrower by taking a leaf from the experience of the limited liability company in the issue of bonds and shares.

### THE EUROPEAN WAY.

"In Europe," he said, "the man who has money to lend on mortgage has only to buy a negotiable bond-coupon or registered, according to his preference—which he can sell as rapidly as he pleases—and he is safe and with even less risk of fluctuation in its price. He has behind the bond not merely the land, but he has the pledge of a stock company that they have examined the properties upon which the loans have been made and that all such properties are held in the aggregate as assets against the outstanding bonds."

The rate of interest charged upon loans during the last four years, though not by the specific lender, Finance has been 4.50 per cent. For a loan repayable in thirty years, the semi-annual payment required has been \$282 per cent, or just under a per cent, making the two payments for the year equal to \$564, or just under 8 per cent.

### HIGH RATE OF INTEREST.

The average rate of interest shown by the United States census of 1890 upon mortgages on farm lands was 7.87 per cent, but this is only an average, pulled down by such rates as 6.6 in New York, 6.43 in Pennsylvania, and 5.85 in Minnesota. Outside of the average rate (and not the maximum), rises as high as 8.15 per cent in Minnesota, 8.85 in Texas, 7.75 in Mississippi, 9.87 in Washington, 16.55 in Idaho, and 19.87 in Montana.

The speaker discussed the system of co-operative popular banks, which has obtained its widest extension in Germany.

Calling up the relations between the present plan of the money commission for the bank note reform and land mortgage banks, Mr. Conant declared that the farmers has the right to demand the same facilities and opportunities for obtaining credit as the manufacturers and merchandisers with the limitation that the facilities offered him must be based upon sound banking principles.

The election of officers, for the most part, was deferred until October, as the convention for year has been delayed to the "advancement system." First Vice-President Charles H. Hutchins of St. Louis will succeed William Livingstone, of Detroit as president, while Arthur Reynolds of Des Moines, chairman of the Executive Council, becomes vice-president.

The offices of secretary, treasurer and general counsel will, in all probability, be filled again by the incumbents, as there has been no officially announced nomination to the respective offices. Fred E. Farnsworth of New York, J. Fletcher Farrell, Chicago, and Thomas B. Patton of New York.

The association selected Boston for its 1912 meeting. Charles H. Nutting of St. Louis was selected president.

### CONVENTION SPLITS.

Republicans and Bull Moosees of Butte County Are Divorced—Both Adopt Platforms.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES)

GRIDLEY (Cal.) Sept. 13.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Disruption, a new feature of Republican conventions in the West, was marked in one held in this city yesterday. After the vote on the chairman, who was elected by the Roosevelt supporters, about half the delegates walked out and met in another hall.

Two conventions were held. Butte now has two County Committees.

Of the 215 delegates selected there were more proxies than delegates present. The Roosevelt men had been successful in obtaining proxies. There were about seventy-five delegates present.

The Republicans nominated John H. Palmer of Gridley. The Red Bands, headed by Dr. P. C. Bullington of Chico in nomination. Bullington was declared elected. When the vote was announced about half the delegates marched to the Marguerite Theater, where a convention was organized with John H. Palmer of Gridley as chairman and Fred Moose also of this city, secretary. The Bull Moosees named Dr. Bullington chairman and Dr. L. L. Thompson of Gridley secretary. Red Bands endorsed the administration of President Taft. They pledged themselves at all times to support the regular ticket. The Bull Moose endorsed Roosevelt and Johnson.

ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK'S G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

This issue of The Times contains a complete record to date of the Forty-seventh National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Descriptions of the entire week's doings, carefully compiled from day to day during the week, accurate reports of the business transacted at the G.A.R. meetings, personal sketches of prominent members of the organization, and other articles of special interest to delegates make this G.A.R. number of The Times just the thing that every visiting member will want to send to his friends everywhere.

For sale by newsdealers, or postpaid to any address in the United States for five cents a copy.

Send it to the folks at home.

## LOOTING UNABATED.

(Continued from First Page.)

on today found his wagons and the party destroyed harness of his horses about nine miles southeast of Douglas. Gen. W. Schuyler, commanding the Department of California, said today that Roosevelt informed him that he had postponed his attack on Agua Prieta in deference to the wishes of the American government."

The entire Ninth Cavalry, commanded by Col. Guilloye with the exception of one squadron, and a troop of mounted horsemen. The column will be used to patrol the border from Douglas east to the New Mexican line while the Fourth Cavalry will patrol the border west of Douglas.

### NEW REBELLION OF GOMEZ'S MEN.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES) MEXICO CITY, Sept. 13.—[Exclusive]—Newly organized rebels, known as well as styling themselves followers of Emiliano Zapata, have made their appearance in the State of Coahuila and are marching on Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, the border town opposite Eagle Pass, Tex., according to consular reports received here today.

The new movement is said to be made, by rebel bands from the Lugo district about Torreon and is headed by members of the Garza Galan family who were prominent in the Vasquez Gomez movement. The Consul at Ciudad Porfirio Diaz reports that the rebel forces have already passed Las Vistas and Munguia, 100 miles south of the border, and are moving toward the coast. It is reported the rebels expect aid from Mexicans at Del Rio, Tex.

There are 250 Federal troops in the garrison at Ciudad Porfirio Diaz.

### OBJECTS TO DECREE.

Defendant in Divorce Suit Doesn't Want to Pay Alimony to His Los Angeles Wife.

BY FEDERAL (Wireless) TO THE TIMES SAN FRANCISCO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Sept. 13.—[Special Dispatch.] Edward F. Abbott, a former merchant of Hanford, through his counsel, David E. Marcus, today argued before Judge Van Nostrand for modification of the interlocutory decree of divorce from him obtained by Rose Abbott last November, that he might have exclusive custody of the little daughters, Nordica and Madeline, and be relieved of paying \$85 a month alimony.

Abbott's affidavit made by M. Lagier and his wife, owners of a boarding-house at Los Angeles, and F. E. Mcatee, a San Joaquin Valley oil man, stated it is probable that he will make his final address at Berwyn, Ill., on the 24th. Additions to the speaking schedule are being made by Chairman Diekema.

### GOOD REPORTS.

"During the present week," said Chairman Diekema today, "I have received many reports that the Roosevelt campaign is progressing well throughout and which, in practically so many words, told him that if he stopped over at Sacramento to make a speech at the fair grounds he would put out everybody at Oakland and in opening the Ohio campaign the 21st.

The name of Representative Martin F. Madden of this city has been mentioned as a possible candidate, and it is probable that he will make his final address at Berwyn, Ill., on the 24th. Additions to the speaking schedule are being made by Chairman Diekema.

### WOMAN LIKELY WINNER.

Probably Successful in Race for Educational Office in Washington.

BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES SEATTLE (Wash.) Sept. 13.—Primary election returns received today show that Mrs. Josephine Preston of Walla Walla, Republican candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, has carried nearly every county in the State and probably will be able to overcome A. S. Burrows's large majority in King county. On the Democratic side, Dr. Charles Drury of Tacoma probably was nominated in the Second District. Rosemary Drumheller of Spokane was chosen in the Third District.

There is little doubt that E. O. Condon of Spokane and Henry White of Bellingham won the nomination-at-large.

Hugh C. Todd of Seattle is ahead in Eastern Washington in the Democratic Governor race, and Ernest Lister of Spokane leads on the west side. Second choice votes will decide, and it is unsafe to speculate on how these are bestowed.

### GET RID OF THE DRINK HABIT

Men Who Have Become Regular Drinkers Need the Neal Treatment.

Promises, good intentions, punishment or lectures will not relieve the irresistible craving for alcohol stimulants experienced by those who have drunk alcoholic liquors for a long time, for they are so badly poisoned with alcohol that the appetite and craving for alcoholic stimulants has become stronger than the will-power to resist. The more they drink the more they want, and require to be comfortable and transact business.

The only way to get rid of the drink habit is to stop drinking and never take another drop of alcoholic liquor. If this cannot be done, medical treatment is ready and should be taken at once. The alcohol taken into the system daily gives only temporary relief, and in time will fail to do even this. Therefore, the victim of drink habit will save time and avoid trouble and financial losses by taking the Neal Drink Habit Treatment.

### CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS.

. . . Clapp Announces Committee Ready to Investigate Sums Given by Ambassadors and Ministers.

BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—Chairman Clapp announced today that the Senate Campaign Expenditure Committee is ready to extend its investigations into the realms of contributions to President Taft's 1908 campaign fund by aspirants for ambassadorships, if Representative A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania makes formal request that the committee look into the resignations of Dr. David Jayne Hill and Ambassador to Germany.

In the records of the National Committee for 1908, several contributions to the Taft 1908 fund by American foreign ministers and ambassadors were disclosed.

For further information and reference, call at the Los Angeles Neal Institute, 208 N. Olive st., or, write or phone G. U. Neal, Manager, for Dr. Neal's free book. Phone Broadway 1602; A4072.

### CAPITAL IS KEPTED.

Sacramento on Warpath Because Lissner Steers Away the Roosevelt Wild Animal Show.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES SACRAMENTO (Cal.) Sept. 13.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Sacramento is pealed with Roosevelt and Mayer Lissner. The city had counted upon the colonial as a sort of wild beast show for the opening day of the State Fair. And in response to messages, he indicated he might give an hour at least instead of ten minutes to Sacramento, as originally arranged. But today Mayer Lissner, leader of the red bandana party in California, telephoned from San Francisco the following, as a warning sent on route to Gen. Emmons, Roosevelt's spokesman for the Roosevelt party:

"Will arrive in San Francisco as per original schedule. Impossible to give Sacramento more than ten minutes, but will be in San Francisco on time.

Lissner is charged with having

from the very first been smearing and even biting against the efforts in this

matter of the capital city of California

and to have done everything he possibly could to keep the Bull from this city.

At the meeting last night in San

## ALL IS READY FOR CAMPAIGN.

Taft Speakers to Open Ball in Middle West.

Tide Is Rising Against the Other Parties.

Bull Moose Movement a Wilson Sideshow.

### PUTS STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS IN FINE CONDITION.

To promptly and easily of constipation, torpid liver, sick headache, indigestion, diarrhea, etc., you must use

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They never fail—that's why millions

use them. Vim, vigor, vitality,

and a clear complexion are the result of their use. You need them.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The GENUINE must bear signature

of Aunt Good.

Take Lunch at Christopher's

Order French Pastry and Cakes.

Order Ice Cream for dessert.

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## TIGER FLINGERS BADLY USED BY REIDY'S WHALES.

*Brackenridge Knocked Off the Slab in Fourth Inning. Dolly Gray, Who Replaced Him, Got by in a Very Easy Manner—Fanning Has Little Trouble in Holding Hogan's Men.*

BY HARRY A. WILLIAMS.

SAME old trouble-torn story. Bound to be so. There's no use trying to slip the clammy clutch of a slump on Friday the 13th. Score: San Francisco, 4; Vernon, 3. Not as bad as the day before, and we may reasonably hope for better things within the next few days.

A pronounced drooping in the region of the Vernon pitching department caused the disaster. The Whales wopped the ball fifteen times. That they didn't make a bigger killing with all that ammunition speaks volumes for the stiffness of the Vernon defense.

John Brackenridge pitched for a while. That's the way they all do these days. Before long the unpriced will begin to announce them that way.

Instead of springing a special lass to inform the fans who will form the battery, the "tweeps" should simply tell them that so-and-so will pitch for a spell, and if possible, announce in advance who will relieve the man who starts.

It is darkly hinted that Brackenridge was not well. I don't believe it. No sick man could stand up under the punishment which he absorbed for four innings. The Whales soaked John for nine hits and all of their runs and the game. John wasn't a bad pitcher, but "Dolly" Gray took his job away from him. "Dolly" got his southpaw offerings were dumped in different parts of the field with considerable abandon. But when an alien reached third, as happened in the ninth, and right-hander Gray closed up like an umbrella, although lacerated six times, "Dolly" escaped without a run being recorded again.

### HOPP GETS HONOR.

Franz Hoop singled to right in the fifth inning. Franz has done that before, and probably will do it again. Many big men have been to right field. But considerate Jimmie attaches to the ball which Hoop struck, as he utilized it for the purpose of fashioning the first hit made off Fanning. Up to that very moment the Tigers had been slaughtered pathetically monotonously.

They lined up at the plate patiently and pathetically, only to be picked off in one-two-three order.

Fanning was nursing visions of losing fame as no-hit hero, when Hoop began to get the ball. He got it any place except first on the hit, but that was some honor, as he was the first man to negotiate the opening post. Fanning won't much go after that. Hoop subsequently had a full couple of hits, but he subsequently hit it subsequently with some vigor. All told, they hit it eight times for three runs. The Tigers showed signs of an old-time finish in the ninth, but Fanning and his assistants chose their gies after they had seen one run.

### BERRY SAYS LUCKY TEAM WILL CAPTURE PENNANT.

(By Federal (Wireless) Line to The Times.) SAN FRANCISCO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Sept. 13.—[Special Dispatch.] Hen Berry was in San Francisco today on his way to Sacramento, where he will try to pull his team out of its slump.

Hen says the luckiest team will win the Coast League pennant this year, and then explains: "By luckiest, I mean the team that is least handicapped by injuries to its players. The three leading teams are about on par. The best player about the same number of games and are practically tied for first place."

"Oakland right now has the edge, because its players are in fine condition. But you cannot tell how soon one or more of the Oakland stars will be put out of condition, thus weakening the team. Vernon and Los Angeles are pretty badly shot up at this time. But I expect my team to be back in shape in two weeks and I know that Hap Hogan is reckoned to be the best contact with the ball at second. Whichever one of the three is able to put up the best game in the field for the longest time will win the pennant."

Meantime the Tigers hadn't been carousing much with the bat. They had been hitting the ball on the "pick," but much audacious fielding by Corhan and others had killed off a couple of bases. This deposited Vernon at the plate, and Howard had posted Wagner there with a single in short center that looked fantastically like a "Texas leaguer." Zimmerman shoved Hopper into a force-out at second.

San Francisco accumulated the residue of its runs in the fourth. This was the round that finished Brackenridge. Schmidt shovelled the ball left to for two bases. Brackenridge threw him out at third on a wild throw. Fanning, at first, had Fanning at second, and the fans thought that the worst was over. But Hap Wagner's nephew had on his batting duds, and drove to right for the couple of bases. This deposited Vernon at the plate, and Howard had posted Wagner there with a single in short center that looked fantastically like a "Texas leaguer." Zimmerman shoved Hopper into a force-out at second.

Meantime the Tigers hadn't been carousing much with the bat. They had been hitting the ball on the "pick," but much audacious fielding by Corhan and others had killed off a couple of bases. This deposited Vernon at the plate, and Howard had posted Wagner there with a single in short center that looked fantastically like a "Texas leaguer." Zimmerman shoved Hopper into a force-out at second.

Vernon began pecking Fanning off.

## ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK'S G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

This issue of The Times contains a complete record to date of the Forty-sixth National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Descriptions of the entire week's doings, carefully compiled from day to day during the week, accurate reports of the business transacted at the G.A.R. meetings, personal sketches of prominent members of the organization, and other articles of special interest to delegates make this G.A.R. number of The Times just the thing that every visiting member will want to send to his friends everywhere.

For sale by newsdealers, or postpaid to any address in the United States for five cents a copy.

Send it to the folks at home.

making more touchdowns possible. I believe the changes will lessen the element of chances and eliminate flukes in large measure. It seems that the better team will have more of a chance to win this year than formerly. From the standpoint of the spectator the game will be just as spectacular as heretofore and the running game will make things more interesting. There will be less likelihood of games resolving themselves into kicking duels when evenly matched teams

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

#### PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Played. Won. Lost. Pct.

Oakland 160 93 67 .581

Vernon 154 86 68 .571

Portland 154 70 84 .467

Sacramento 150 88 62 .587

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Played. Won. Lost. Pct.

New York 154 91 63 .593

Chicago 154 82 50 .606

Cincinnati 154 82 50 .571

Philadelphia 154 73 80 .479

Brooklyn 154 82 50 .571

Boston 154 61 93 .397

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Played. Won. Lost. Pct.

Boston 154 91 63 .593

Philadelphia 154 82 50 .571

Chicago 154 65 89 .406

Detroit 157 90 64 .587

New York 154 82 50 .571

St. Louis 154 61 93 .397

TOO MUCH WEAKNESS.

SLAGLE BLOWS UP IN EIGHTH.

Allows Senators Three Runs and a Belated Victory.

Alberts Pitches Good Game for the Winners.

NEW ONE KEEPS HITS FAR ENOUGH APART TO WIN.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 13.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] At last Sacramento is not one on Pop Dillon. It is not often

that anybody slips anything over on the silver-haired veteran and when Uncle Frank is the goat on any particu-

lar occasion it's something to boast of for sometime after.

Thus it is that future genera-

tions of Sacramento fans will probably hear

the tale of the day when Dillon left

TOO MUCH CLASS.

ABLES SHOWS UP BEAVERS IN ONE-SIDED CONTEST.

(BY FEDERAL (WIRELESS) LINE TO THE TIMES.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—[Spe-

cial Dispatch.] Oakland is now on top, the undisputed leader of the league, the monarch of all it surveys for the time being anyway. It ap-

plied the crusher to Portland for the fourth time this afternoon and the heads of its players are tilted sky-

ward.

The victory of Oakland over Port- land linked with the downfall of both the Athletics and Vernon, boosted the trademark aggregation to the top of the heap a full game ahead of the Angels so that there can be no dispute as to which team is entitled to this honored position.

The task of beating the Beavers was a very simple one. Big Harry Ables did the honors from the center of the diamond, and he was right. Ables whistled eleven of the Beavers to the bench and strung them up.

Sometimes he was a bit wild, but he generally settled down after those periods and fanned several of his rivals. His work was in direct contrast to that of Koestner, the big Beaver twirler.

Portland had no chance to grab off its lonely tally. Zachar's inexcusable error was responsible for this score.

Two of the Beavers had been stowed away in the final period when Doane skinned the first base line for a neat two-wheeler.

Next came Butcher with a drive to center, Zacher booted the ball all over the lot. It rolled to the fence and Doane sauntered in and Butcher got as far as third. Baker struck out and the rest ended.

The score:

OAKLAND.

A. R. B. H. S. P. O. A. H.

Portland 154 82 50 .571

Vernon 154 82 50 .571

ABERDEEN.

A. R. B. H. S. P. O. A. H.

Oakland 154 91 63 .593

Portland 154 82 50 .571

Seattle 154

SEPT. 14, 1912.—  
MOTOR CAR DEALERS  
ASSOCIATION DIRECTOR

AMERICAN-COLE — Grundy Motor Sales Co., 842 South Olive Street. Main 2927.

PERSON JACKRABBIT — Leon T. Shope Co., 151 West Pico Street. Main 20167.

K—Howard Auto Co., Tenth and Olive. Home 60009. Main 9040.

WILLIAMS & R. L. ELECTRIC — Wm. Williams Motor Car Co., 727 South Olive. Home 789. Main 3196.

MBUS ELECTRIC — Firestone Mfg. Co., 50 West Seventh Street. Wilshire 5308.

ING & LION — Eastern Motor Co., 825-7 South Olive. Pico 2965. Main 2964.

COIT ELECTRICS — California Electric Co., 12th and Olive Sts., Los Angeles. 100 East Union St., Pasadena.

KLIN & R. L. ELECTRIC — R. C. Klin, Twelfth and Olive Streets. Main 50249.

ORD & REO Automobiles & Trucks — Motor Car Company, 1032-38 South Street. Main 10845. Main 5470.

OBILE — M. C. Nason, 1017-1019 South Olive. Main 1007. Broadway 2967.

ON — Chas H. Thompson, 1012-14 S. Street. F6390. Broadway 1947.

ESON-MAIS VELIE — Renton Motor Co., 1230 South Main Street. Main 10799.

R—Mercer Auto Co., 1217-31 South Street. Home 60151. Main 8000.

ELL — Greer-Robbins Co., Twelfth Flower Streets. Bdwy. 5410. A1107.

NAL — National Motor Car Co., 118 South Olive Street. F4353. Main 338.

ND — Grabowsky Trucks. Hawley & Co. Agents. Motor Car Dept., South Olive Street.

OBILE — Oldsmobile Co. of Calif., 205 South Olive. Main 3130. Pico 6667.

ARTFORD — Wm. R. Russel, Corner and Olive. Main 2728. Home 56017.

R—Premier Motor Car Co., 1127 South Olive Street. Main 679. Pico 2664.

ARROW — W. E. Bush, 1227-9 South Street. Broadway 2961. Home 21181.

AN — Miller & Williams, 1140 South St. Broadway 2907. Home 5294.

Big Four Automobile Co., 1047-9 Olive. Home 2533.

K—Oscar Werner, 11th and Olive. Home 44547. Main 5763.

S-KNIGHT and OHIO ELEC — Smith Brothers, 742 South Olive. Broadway 3834. Home 4206.

RD-DAYTON — Standard Motor Co., 1001 So. Olive Street. Broadway Home 10457.

Brown-Synmonds Company, 1142-44 Olive St. A2291. Broadway 1244.

Thomas Motor Car Company of America, Eleventh and Flower Streets. Main 8880.

—W. D. Howard Motor Car Co., South Flower Street. Broadway Home 55609.

CADILLAC AGENCY, 1007-9 S. Main St., Sales Dept. Main 8763. 60339.

EBB'S HAIR TONIC — For growth of hair—prevents falling. Reduced. For sale by BOSWELL & NOVAK. Home Third.

LEGROVE, Dentist, Broadway, Corner 5th, Over the Roadrecking Co. See Us

Exclusive Novelties In Tailored and Auto Hats. Corner Third and Hill Streets. Importer, Ladies' Hat.

MELBAUGH, Dentist, 533 1-2 SOUTH SPRING STREET. Daily 8 to 6; Sunday, 9 to 12.

Another. See BOOGIE MEN. 351-353 So. Hill Street.

Our New Store shows beautiful new things. Come

MIHRAN & CO. Established 1872. 533 South Spring St.

ORIENTAL RUGS. 810 S. Broadway.

533 South Spring St.

BROWN Spring St.

ACTION

Beeman & Henr.

Our New Store shows beautiful new things. Come

beauty new things. Come

HILL-LORD, Salesman. 351-353 So. Hill Street.

McMillan, M. McMillan, Mrs. McMillan. 351-353 So. Hill Street.

Stevens, Mrs. Stevens. 351-353 So. Hill Street.

McLellan, Mrs. McLellan. 351-353 So. Hill Street.

## Cities and Towns of Los Angeles County

NEWS REPORTS FROM CORRESPONDENTS OF THE TIMES

### Pasadena WET FESTIVAL DELIGHTS THEM.

*Pasadenans Attend Swimming Exhibition.*

*Laying Cables for Consolidated Telephones.*

*Reception Planned for New High School Principal.*

[Office of The Times, S. S. Fair Oaks av.]  
PASADENA, Sept. 14.—The Gymnasium at the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner of Marquette and Raymond streets, was opened to the doors last night when an exhibition in aquatic sports was given, partly by boys who a week before could not swim a stroke.

Acting on the theory that all boys should know how to swim, whether they live on the seashore or in an inland city, the Young Men's Christian Association a short time ago opened its plunge to any boy in the city between the ages of 12 and 15 years, free of charge. The offer resulted in an avalanche of young men descending on the place and for over a week a continual stream has been kept up. R. P. Anderson, physical director of the organization, took it upon himself to help all of the boys, and each was shown how to stroke out. Some were good swimmers after three or four lessons, while others are still struggling to gain the secret of keeping afloat.

The crowd that attended the exhibition last night was made up of men and women, many of whom did not know the youngsters in the plunge, but who merely attended for the amusement of seeing them swim. The exhibition also gave some free swimming lessons a year ago. Its plunge, which is a handsomely tiled one, built as part of one of the most completely equipped gymsnasiums on the Pacific Coast, is the only plunge in the city.

#### CABLES ARE LAID.

The actual work of laying the cables that are to connect the two systems between the plant of the Home Telephone Company, at No. 65 North Raymond avenue, and the plant of the Pacific Telephone Company, No. 45 West Colorado street, was begun yesterday. The cables, each of which are being put in are the largest made for underground use, and an additional manhole has been constructed in front of the Pacific plant in order that they may be strung through the conduits.

The conduits of the two companies in Colorado street run parallel to each other and it was a comparatively easy task to connect them. A force of men are working in continual shifts around the clock day and night in order that the joint service may be ready on October 1, the time set by the City Council.

#### PREPARE FOR WINTER.

With the approach of the time for the opening of the public schools, the various parent-teacher associations of the city are making plans for the work that are to take up in winter. Following are some of the subjects that will come up during the course of the winter with one association or another:

"Relation of the Physical and Moral Nature of Children," "Things to Do With Your Child's Hair," "What the Home Offers in Good Precept and Bad Example," "What Does the School Provide Besides Instruction," "What Children Ask of Their Parents," "Answers to a Child's Responsibility in the Home," "Injustices Suffered by Children," "Effect of Household Conveniences on Domestic Life" and "Safe and Safe Vacations."

#### COMMITTEE AT WORK.

The reception to be given for Jerome O. Cross, the new principal of the Pasadena High School, will probably be held either Thursday or Friday of next week. Arrangements were partially made at a meeting of a committee of the faculty of the school and the members of the Board of Education.

This committee is composed of H. T. Clifton, J. F. Palmer, Miss Anna W. McNaughton, Miss Mabel Peirson, Miss Isabelle French, Mary L. Clark, D. E. Harrison and C. E. Durrell. W. W. Ogier and L. N. Smith of the Board of Education are honorary members.

Satisfaction was expressed yesterday by Ernest Burdette, Mayor of the city, water department and officials of the Lake Vineyard Land and Water Company, whose holdings are soon to be taken over by the city, over the Copelin well, which has sunk to a depth of more than 400 feet.

The condition of Victor Marsh, the Japanese curio merchant of this city who suffered a nervous breakdown in San Diego last Thursday, and was brought home by friends in an automobile, was reported yesterday to be much improved.

Miss Gabriella T. Stickney has left the city for a tour of Oregon, where she will lead on the subject of women's suffrage.

At a meeting of the directors of the Pasadena Merchants' Association, held at the room of the Board of Trade yesterday afternoon, it was decided that the annual fall fashion show will be held the 25th and 26th inst.

The proposed free school is that to be conducted at the Susan Stickney building, corner of Fair Oaks and Colorado avenues, will be opened October 7.

The City Council will probably soon determine whether to send City Attorney Kellogg an annual pension of the sum of \$1,000 from the municipalities, which is to convene at Berkeley next week. Kellogg is president of the division of city clerks, auditors and assessors.

Notre Dame laborer, bruised and shaken up yesterday when a team of horses he was driving ran away and he fell from the wagon. The accident occurred on

Yosemite Drive. The man was taken to the Roosevelt Hospital and later went to his home.

W. H. Hill and family, who live at the corner of Colorado street and Wilson avenue, have returned home from a three months' outing at Catalina Island.

Pictures framed at Wadsworth's Hotel Vista del Arroyo, Pasadena. For Pasadena homes, Grable and Austin.

Royal Laundry Shoe repair department. Phones 65.

Hotel Maryland and Maryland Grill open all summer.

Ocean Park.

UNIQUE IDEA  
FOR HOSTELRY.

OCEAN PARK HOTEL WILL HAVE CHILDREN'S ANNEX.

Plans for an Eight-Story Structure to Be Built on Site of Old Decatur Were Completed Yesterday and Work of Construction Will Soon Be Under Way.

OCEAN PARK, Sept. 13.—Plans for an eighty-story hotel building, designed by architect E. V. Reeves for the site of the burned Decatur Hotel, were shown this afternoon. It is to be the finest hotel on this part of the coast, and its interior appointments will not be excelled by any seaside hotel.

A feature of this hotel is that it will have a children's complete hotel within the larger hotel. Here will be dormitories, a dining hall and playgrounds for the tots, who will be taken care of by a competent corps of nurses. Each suite or room will have a private bath, and the lobby and dining-rooms will be spacious and ornate.

The work of cleaning up the debris in the burned district goes on with great vigor. Scores of men are cleaning brick to go into the making up of some of the buildings, and others are busy at their respective businesses. Most of the cafes and other places of business on the new amusement section on Trolleyway will be opened for Sunday to entertain the crowds.

First—Pasadena's water system supply will only give pure, adequate water in perfect condition, but also cut insurance rates at 30 cents a thousand on three-year term policies, thus saving fully \$15,000 annually.

Second—Municipal electric light at 4 and 5 cents would cut the cost in dwellings at least \$20,000 a year and street lighting from present excessive cost of \$300 to \$900 per month by 15 percent.

Third—Garbage incinerator nearly ready for use.

Fourth—Engineering and street department efficiently organized.

Fifth—Bureaus of efficiency and economy established to audit all city expenses.

Sixth—Telephones and other public utility companies under fair and honest control.

Seventh—Backed by \$50,000,000 assessed value and 40,000 people, sewers would be a certainty in a short time.

Eighth—Immensesaving by eliminating all municipal government.

President Sutton stated regarding the question of annexation, that he preferred to consider the matter more thoroughly before making any public statement on the question, but that he considered it better first to make a proposal to the city of Pasadena, in a manner satisfactory to all concerned, before any outside move was made.

Don S. Gates, who is an active member of the Chamber of Commerce, declared that the move to be made by the city now should be concentrated and toward progress. "It is up to us to think together for their best interests. I know perfectly well the men in the Chamber of Commerce that we had no idea of fighting the Trustees; we simply wanted to help bring progress into the city.

Mr. Gates said that he had talked with many of the level-headed business men of the city, and had yet to find one who is against joining with Pasadena, and that Pasadena may have considerable difficulties in getting the community to agree to join with us on almost all questions of government, including public utilities, taxation, legislation, roads, streets, etc.

He said that he had no objection to the plan of the trustees.

John D. Reeds stated that he had talked with many of the level-headed business men of the city, and had yet to find one who is against joining with Pasadena, and that Pasadena may have considerable difficulties in getting the community to agree to join with us on almost all questions of government, including public utilities, taxation, legislation, roads, streets, etc.

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Should Pasadena consider the consolidation, a mass meeting of the citizens will be called at an early date by the Chamber of Commerce.

Reduced rates at Coronado tent city beginning September 15.

REDONDO BEACH.

REDONDO BEACH, Sept. 13.—At the meeting of the Woman's Civic League today the proposed amendments to the State Constitution were discussed by the members. Mrs. A. H. Moore, who presides, gave an argument for and against the free school text-book bill, the registrar of voters, the irrigation bonds, and the bill regarding the scales of weights and measures. Miss Otto talked about the race track bill, and Mrs. A. Anderson talked on "Home Rule Taxation."

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Auction Sale  
Sufficient  
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gins Today

30 A. M.

to Pieces

on account of my \$75,000 loss in Oriental Rugs at my city store,

Broadway

Public Auction

of this fire loss, which carried away

Collection

ional Bank, will also be offered for sale

sacrifice everything I own, after 20 years

for dollar.

The Means—

Oriental Rugs will appreciate this sale within the reach of all.

less than domestic.

Oriental Rugs.

Hands of elegant Rugs in every want

ds—Make an Offer

10:30 A.M.

This Sale

2 S. Broadway

ors' Representative

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mission Arbitrarily  
Broker's License  
ember 4th, 1912

our loan department for all  
us out in spite of the fact  
pledge loans, and in spite  
dry with over a half million  
and warehouses, and goods

of unredeemed pledges—  
policy of never closing out  
SOLD AT ONCE!

a million dollars' worth of  
selection. You can buy one  
pretty good one, too—or find  
run into thousands.

an show you a line of jew-  
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attract you. If you ever  
buying, a diamond, a watch,  
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& Bro.  
Los Angeles, Cal.

POWER PLANT.

THE CITY  
AND ENVIRONS.

TODAY AND TONIGHT.

THEATERS.

**Broadway**—"Just Out of College"..... 8:15 and 9:15 p.m.  
**Burbank**—"Piers of the Plains".....  
**Century**—Grand Victoria ..... 7:30 and 9:15 p.m.  
**Circus**—Grand Victoria ..... 7:30 and 9:15 p.m.  
**Empress**—Vanderbilt ..... 2:30, 7:30, 9:15 p.m.  
**Lovemore**—The Military ..... 2:30, 7:30, 9:15 p.m.  
**Majestic**—"Rainey African Hunt"..... 2:30 and 8 p.m.  
**Maple**—Alaska Siberian Pictures.....  
**Sport**—  
**Steeplechase**—Vanderbilt ..... 2:30, 7:30, 9:15 p.m.  
**Olympic** ..... 2:30, 7:30 and 9:15 p.m.  
**Orpheum**—Vanderbilt ..... 2:30, 7:30, 9:15 p.m.  
**Palace**—Vanderbilt ..... 2:30, 7:30, 9:15 p.m.  
**Tally's New Broadway** ..... Continuous.

SPORTS.

**Broadway**—Vanderbilt vs. San Francisco, at Washington Park ..... 2:30 p.m.  
**"THE LAND AND ITS FATHOMS"**  
Permanent exhibit at the Chamber of Commerce building.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

Times Office, No. 617 South Spring street.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

Stock Further Reprise.

Officials of the local branch of the Anti-Capital Punishment League stated yesterday that they have received word that a further reprieve will be granted the six men condemned to die on the 27th inst., provided that 5000 additional names are secured for the petition abolishing the death penalty by Monday night. All these names must be secured in Los Angeles, the required number having already been pledged in other parts of the country.

**Business Women's Civic Club**: The Business Women's Civic Club, which meets in the Security Building, has changed its day from Monday to Thursday. Next Thursday Mrs. Cora Lewis will address the club on the municipal market, discussing its civic usefulness and effect on the life cost of living. Guests are welcome at 8 o'clock, for social and business hour, and the meeting will be made public at 9:45 o'clock.

**Bankers' Club Musical**: The third of a series of musical programmes arranged by the Bankers' Club is announced for tomorrow evening when members and their friends will be entertained by Lee Arthur Myron, alto; Miss Norma Dennis, violinist, and Miss Agnes Smith, accompanist.

## ALL HONOR THE NURSES.

Give Reception at the Westminster and Great Veterans Host—Officers Are Held Over.

There was a brilliant gathering in the rooms of the Westminster last evening to do honor to the members of an organization which is unique in that it cannot be recruited—the Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War.

The venerable nurses showed their happiness and cordially grasped the hand of all who passed in line for more than an hour. Those who received are the Acting President, Mrs. Joanna Melton; the Secretary, Mrs. Helen B. Cole; the Treasurer, Mrs. Salome Myers Stewart; the Counsellor, Mrs. Clarence F. Dye; the Conductor, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman; the Guard, Mrs. Amanda P. Smyth; Past National President, Mrs. Mary Robey Lacy, and thirty-six members.

Among the early callers were members of Robey D. Evans Corp., and each carrying a silk ribbon.

The national officers of the Women's Relief Corp. and many members from nearly every State in the Union were there, also the officers and members of the Ladies of the G.A.R., the Daughters of Veterans, and hundreds of more comrades attending the G.A.R. encampment.

A large number of the veterans recognized the white-haired women, those who in their days of beauty left home and friends to become half-fledged angels and nursed them back to health and strength. Among the strong were Sons of Veterans who revered these women for their deeds of service, and the ones who have died from the lips of their fathers.

At the convention yesterday it was voted to let all the officers of the association hold over, in honor of the National President, Mrs. May Douglass, who was away home by the illness of her soldier-husband.

The nurses will go to Long Beach today as the guests of the G.A.R. and W.R.C.

## TAKES OWN PICTURE.

The first photographs of the present county grand jury, now investigating the Lissner "victory" at the recent primary, was made by H. G. Bliss, a photographer of Colvera, an himself member of the jury. Bliss himself appears in his picture through a neat bit of substitution at the moment of exposure. This picture, which appeared in the Times yesterday, was kindly loaned for the purpose by Mr. Bliss.

## BREVITIES.

The Times may be mailed postage paid for 25 cents to any address in the United States, Mexico or Canada, for one week, containing a full account of the G.A.R. Convention. Orders may be left at the Times office, No. 618 South Spring street, or No. 118 South Broadway, or with any regular Times agent.

Wanted: Six carpenters, hardware finishers, etc., to end to Superintendent Fletcher, New Times Building, First and Broadway, Los Angeles.

It costs nothing to enter The Times Booklovers' Contest, which more than 150 valuable prizes will be awarded to the winners.

The Times' Branch Office, No. 118 South Broadway. Advertisements and subscriptions taken.

Blumini Turkish bath and treatment rooms for ladies and gentlemen, now open.

Eigen Hotel, cool and comfortable; high-class service; summer rates.

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Flock & Chase Co., Undertakers, 121-123 South Spring street, Ladies' department, National Casket Company model, Main 4124.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers, Truth and Flower streets. J. D. Farris, Pres.; H. E. Carmichael, Vice-Pres. and Secy. Main 826, PG&L.

Entertainment Not Necessary

for The Times Booklovers' Contest, and you need not be a subscriber to enter.

## BILLED TO THE BEACH.

Los Angeles Railway Employees to Have Big Time With Annual Picnic and Their New Band.

The third annual picnic of the Los Angeles Railway Association is set for Redondo Beach, Saturday, when 8000 employees on the "yellow cars" with their families, will enjoy the excellent programme arranged for the occasion. A special car service is planned, beginning at 8 o'clock from the stations at Sixth and Main and on Hill streets.

"Swing" begins at 10 o'clock with a band game, and the athletic programme will be interrupted only for the big "eats," which happen at noon. In the afternoon there will be a band concert, a prize walkabout. The ocean will also be open for those who care to commune with the waves.

The organisation is very proud of its band, which will give its first uniformed concert this afternoon. There are forty-eight musicians, every one an employee of the Los Angeles Railway. H. H. Hunter, manager, heads the artists practically the same age, and immediately ordered an equipment of uniforms for them, which will be worn today.

Arrangements have been made for an audience of the car operatives as possible to visit the beach some time during the day.

## VITAL RECORD.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday. Name and age given.

BAKER—PEINA, Charlie Baker, 31; Sarah Carlson-Nelson, Gustaf R. Carlson, 21; Emily Nelson, M. C. Johnson, Robert V. Gleeson, 22; Anna C. Ericson, 21.

HARVEY—LENT, W. B. Hartman, 21; Viola B. Hartman, 21.

HARVEY—LENT, Oliver C. Harvey, 21; George Jacobson-Hughes, Clarence H. Jacobsen, 21; Abraham Jones, 21; Harry E. Garret, 21.

JACOBSON-HUGHES, Clarence H. Jacobsen, 21; Anna C. Ericson, 21.

MILLER—MILLER, Russell A. Miller, 21; Ruth Lord—Conkling, 21.

MILLER—MILLER, Guy J. Miller, 21; Letitia Hayes—Miller, 21.

MINTON—SHIMAKAWA, Fred F. Minton, 21; Shizue Shimakawa, 21.

PETTY—ADAMS, Walter Petty, 21; Corinne

Ross—Johnston, William A. Ross, 21;

Florence M. Johnston, 21.

STENGAARD—KELLEY, Samuel Stengard, 21; TAYLOR—OATLUND, Rob Roy Taylor, Jr., 21; Vicki C. Oatlund, 21.

WADE—CHANDLER, Carterine W. Washburn, 21; Helius H. Chandler, 21.

WEINSTEIN—WAGGAN, Paul Weinsteiner, 21; Linda Waggan, 21.

WEINSTEIN—VALLER, Eddie Zepkin, 21; Anna Rappaport-Milovich, Mila Rappaport, 21.

ZEPKIN—MILOVICH, Mila Rappaport, 21; Anna Rappaport, 21.

BIRTHS.

Name, sex, place and date of birth.

BRISCOE, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bay, 147 West Thirty-sixth place, September 12.

BROWN, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Daughter, 147 South Second street.

FRAKER, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew F. Bay, 147 South Forty-second street, August 21.

MICHAELSON, Mr. and Mrs. Fred, Daughter, 212 Towne Avenue, August 21.

MOORE, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bay, 147 Hawthorne street, September 12.

MORRIS, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, 147 Hawthorne street, September 12.

OGATA, Mr. and Mrs. Kameo, Daughter, 285 San Fernando street, September 7.

OWALD, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew E. Bay, 147 South Forty-first street, August 21.

SELINE, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil F. Bay, 147 South Forty-first street, August 21.

STAMM, Mr. and Mrs. George, Daughter, Uplands, September 20.

STEARNS, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bay, 147 East Twenty-first street, September 7.

TAKAHASHI, Mr. and Mrs. Sakai, Daughter, 212 South Thirty-sixth street, September 12.

TAYLOR, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bay, Daughter, 212 South Thirty-sixth street, September 12.

WHITE, Mr. and Mrs. George, Daughter, 147 South Grand avenue, September 12.

WILLIAMS, John H. Bay, Los Angeles, 212.

WILLSON, Gordon E. Bay, Los Angeles, 212.

YOUNG, Mr. and Mrs. John, Daughter, 212 South Grand avenue, September 12.

ZEPKIN, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Zepkin, Daughter, 212 South Grand avenue, September 12.

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ZEPKIN



## Public Service: City Hall, Courts.

**SUMMARY OF THE DAY.**  
The Public Welfare Committee had a public hearing yesterday on the proposition to create a dry zone at Wilmington and San Pedro, and took the subject under advisement.

A representative of London capitalists visited the Mayor and Harbor Commission yesterday and stated that they were prepared to invest from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000 in harbor improvements, and creation of terminals, or would buy the city's bonds, if preferred.

A trinity of troubles appeared simultaneously with the hearing before the City Court, yesterday, when husband, wife and mother-in-law met. The husband is suing for divorce, demands \$50,000 damages of his mother-in-law for alienation of affection, and the custody of his 4-year-old son.

*At the City Hall.*

**TALKFEST ON A "DRY" ZONE.**

**WELFARE COMMITTEE TAKES IT UNDER ADVISEMENT.**

**Strong Argument Put Forth by Advocates of Measure and Defense of Business Men of San Pedro and Wilmington Make Vigorous Protest.**

The Public Welfare Committee of the City Council put in the forenoon yesterday, listening to arguments for and against the proposition of creating a "dry" zone at San Pedro and Wilmington. No decision was reached, the subject being taken under advisement.

The hearing opened with a reading of the petitions asking for the creation of the "dry" zone in order to increase the efficiency of employees of the Los Angeles Harbor. These petitions came from the Women's City Club, the Free Morning Club, a Good Templars, the Prohibition party, the American Woman's Club, the Los Angeles Church Federation, pastors of the churches of San Pedro, and Wilmington, the Woman's Progressive League, and other organizations.

A counter petition was presented by Senator Carter on behalf of the business men of Wilmington, asking that the situation in this territory be left unchanged. This contained 133 signatures. A protest against the proposed change was also filed by the business men of San Pedro, and there was a large delegation present at the hearing.

Rev. P. H. Hickman, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church at San Pedro, led the argument for the retention of the proposition, and made a strong plea for the creation of a "dry" zone.

He reviewed the action taken to create a "dry" zone along the Los Angeles coastline, in order to gain greater efficiency in workmen, and declared that Commissioner Humphreys of the Board of Public Works had declared that an increase of efficiency of at least 10 per cent could be obtained by the closing of the saloons, or, in effect, that the city has gained about \$2,000,000 on its aqueduct work by taking this action. Hickman urged that the same action be applied to the city's system of bond funds for the development of the Los Angeles Harbor.

Taking the report of the police station at San Pedro, he presented a striking array of figures. He stated that the records show that 1000 complaints were filed at the San Pedro police station in 1911 and that of these there were 412 based on drunkenness, 107 on disturbing the peace and fifteen from battery, these growing out of affairs in which liquor played a part. In all there were 165 cases out of the total of 1002 that arose from causes based on the use of liquor. The speaker declared that the same proportion prevailed in 1910, there would have been 4,000 complaints filed on causes from this source.

Analyzing the statistics still further, he stated that the records show thirty-two deaths in 1911 from causes connected with liquor, and thirteen direct from liquor, while there were eight suicides in which the aggravating cause was the use of liquor. The suicide record for San Pedro, said the speaker, almost doubles the greatest number of suicides of the large cities of the United States.

The fact that the elimination of saloons at a harbor town would not be creating a precedent was illustrated by Bellington and Everett, Wash., where the saloons have been closed and the women are shipping and lumber workers have largely increased.

Others who spoke in favor of the proposed measure were Rev. Mr. Livingston, pastor of the Methodist Church at San Pedro; the president of the Angels, W. C. T. U.; Nathan Newby, representing the Los Angeles Church Federation, and others, and the opposition was represented by Senator Carter of Wilshire; President Sherer, president of the Bank of America, and cashier of the Citizens' Savings Bank; Dr. Goodrich, Mr. Duffy and others.

Those opposed to the project declared that they represented the majority sentiment of the business men of both Wilmington and San Pedro, and that there were strong objections to having any change made in existing conditions.

Shaver stated that the general property of San Pedro was indicated by the fact that he double the amount of savings deposits in a dozen other seacoast towns in Southern California, and that he was certain at least 90 per cent of the business men of San Pedro would vote against any change in conditions there.

Councilman Andrews closed the hearing with a speech in which he declared that Los Angeles should first pluck out the beam from its own eye in order that it might see clearly to pluck out the beam from its brother's eye, and that the long 200 saloons were maintained in the city improper, he was not in favor of closing them at San Pedro.

"If the people of Los Angeles want at any time to clean out the whole powerhouse, then I am with them," declared Andrews.

**At the Courthouse.**  
**THREE TROUBLES DONE IN ONE.**

**DIVORCE, DAMAGES AND CUSTODY OF SMALL SON.**

Husband Seeks Decree from Wife, Fifty Thousand Dollars Damages from Mother-in-Law for Alienation of Affections, and Opposed Guardianship Petition.

A divorce suit, a suit for alienation of affections and a struggle for the custody of their 4-year-old son brought Angus A. Boynton his wife, Gracia, and the latter's mother, Mrs. Alice Maginnis, together in the Probate Court yesterday.

Mrs. Boynton seeks to be appointed guardian of her son, Almon Francis. Boynton opposes it on the ground that his wife threatens to take the boy out of the State. The matter was continued pending the termination of the divorce suit.

Boynton met Miss Maginnis while both were students at the Boston Conservatory of Music. A romantic attachment sprang up which ripened into love and finally marriage. Mrs. Boynton, with the view of further improving herself, took a course in the Flora method and theosophy.

The cloud which lay over their married life appeared when Mrs. Boynton came to Los Angeles to visit her mother, who is the widow of the late A. F. Maginnis, for years tax agent for the Santa Fe Railroad. She came for diversion, but was not supported. Boynton hurried to the city to fight the case, which was dropped.

Boynton alleges Mrs. Maginnis induced her daughter to leave him. According to Mrs. Boynton, she agreed to allow Mrs. Boynton \$5000 a year if she would refuse to live with him. For having estranged his wife he asks \$50,000 damages. He also makes Mrs. Boynton's brother, Frank E. Boynton, a defendant. In his divorce suit he charges his wife with desertion.

**OWNERS GET DAMAGES. JURY MAKES AWARDS.**

The jury in the condemnation suit of the Southern Pacific against Thomas L. Winder and others and Richard Ballerino and others for a right of way for a spur track through lands to Aliso streets, tried in Judge Bowditch's court, reached the awards after a six-hour deliberation yesterday.

In the Winder case the value of the right of way without improvements is given as \$937.40; damages accruing during the period of condemnation of seven years, \$8000; value of improvements, \$2750.

The values in the Ballerino case are, right of way without improvements, \$2655.90; damages, \$1947.80; improvements, \$10,000.

The Southern Pacific experts placed a value on the strip, 120 by 26 feet, at \$1.25 to \$1.50 a square foot. Experts for the Ballerino heirs said the land is worth from \$3 to \$4 a square foot. The land sought to be condemned comprised 484 square feet.

**PRODUCED EVIDENCE. INDICTMENT IS QUESTIONED.**

A motion to set aside the indictment of the grand jury charging Peter Pirote, a Venice patrolman, with having falsely imprisoned an operative of the District Attorney's office, was submitted to Justice John D. McCormick yesterday. He set the 23rd inst. for Pirote to plead and for a ruling.

Pirote was represented by Attorney Dehm, who contended the indictment was not found in accordance with the requirements of the penal code and further that the names of the witnesses who testified before the grand jury are not indorsed on the copy of the indictment furnished the defendant.

To learn this Foreman Hubard and Secretary Phillips of the grand jury were called as witnesses. Phillips' recollection was that he had not been called, while Hubbard thought he had. Phillips produced his minute book and found that Copping had been a witness.

**FIGHT FOR ESTATE. GUARDIAN BRINGS SUIT.**

A suit to set aside deeds conveying valuable property to Sarah Katherine Ford was filed by W. F. Pfau yesterday as guardian for Myron P. of Oakland, aged 17, and Marjorie May Pfau, 11 years old, his children. The property, valued at \$500,000, comprises seventeen acres at Figueros and Wall street, forming the corner at No. 526 Main avenue, and No. 517 Wall street, forming the corner of James Russell Ford, who died August 12 last.

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Others who spoke in favor of the proposed measure were Rev. Mr. Livingston, pastor of the Methodist Church at San Pedro; the president of the Angels, W. C. T. U.; Nathan Newby, representing the Los Angeles Church Federation, and others, and the opposition was represented by Senator Carter of Wilshire; President Sherer, president of the Bank of America, and cashier of the Citizens' Savings Bank; Dr. Goodrich, Mr. Duffy and others.

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**WIFE RETALIATES. COURT ISSUES WRIT.**

Cepha H. M. Shibley, a former policeman, scored when he had his wife Bertha arrested on a fugitive warrant and thrust in jail. Mrs. Shibley retaliated yesterday when Judge Willis granted a writ of habeas corpus and released her on \$1000 bonds.

According to Mrs. Shibley's allegation her husband, who accumulated

considerable property and left the department, treated her cruelly. Because he drove her from home, she alleges, she went to San Francisco and obtained employment. Shibley secured a warrant for her arrest, but failed to find her. The police returned home. Trouble arose and Mrs. Shibley asserts her husband used the same warrant to put her in jail.

**WILL PROBATED.**

**BANKER'S ESTATE HERE.**

The will of Lewis J. Hodge, formerly a banker in Illinois, who left large amounts in the State and property worth \$10,000 in Southern California, was probated yesterday. The widow, Mrs. Susan A. Hodge, and the children, Paul L. George C. and John W., are the heirs.

Mrs. Hodge was recently appointed Probate Judge. Rivers after what promised to be a proposition on the part of her stepson, George C., who came here from Illinois for that purpose. She alleged that Hodge was not sound in mind and would squander his property if he received it. The operation was smoothed away by the court advising the stepson to return to Illinois and look after his father's interests.

**FIRST SKIRMISH.**

**WIDOW ON FILING LINE.**

The first skirmish in the fight for the \$20,000 estate of Louis G. Howe was fought in the Probate Court yesterday, when Attorney Dockweiler, representing the brothers and sister of Mrs. Howe, objected that the notice on an order to show cause why the estate should not be distributed, was insufficient and the proceedings without jurisdiction.

The son of Mrs. Howe, Charles B. Howe, was left a life interest in the estate. He married after his mother's death and passed away several months ago. The heirs allowed him to be entitled to participate in the estate. She asserts she has an interest and is putting up a battle for her share. The matter was submitted.

**COURTHOUSE NOTES.**

**BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.**

**TEST UP PROPERTY.** The property of Dr. James Lee Hasadorn is tied up by a temporary injunction, pending the trial of the divorce action brought by his wife, Agnes Priest Hagerdorn. The injunction was continued by Judge Willis yesterday on motion of Attorney Sweet, counsel for Mrs. Hagerdorn. In Department Six he can now sue out his claim. She claims she has an interest and is putting up a battle for her share. The matter was submitted.

**SALES CONFIRMED.**

Sales of a portion of the E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin estate in Arcadia and on the Rancho La Puente were confirmed in the Probate Court yesterday. The purchasers are Mr. J. F. Powers, John Powers and J. block 75, Arcadia, \$2600; Isabella Beardsworth, lot 271, Rancho La Puente, \$3000; and George A. Reimer, lot 18, tract 621, Rancho La Puente, \$5000. The estate was represented by Attorney Bradsher, W. Lee.

**JOHNSON'S TESTIMONY.**

The same metallic Eagle which stood perched upon the destroyed building when the awful "crime of the century" was committed on the fateful morning of October 1, 1910, has been restored to his place without the turning of a feather, and without regilding, but covered with the rime deposited upon his noble figure by the passing years.

**HIGH ON THE RUINS OF THE BATTLEMENT.**

**THE EAGLE STOOD, UNSCATHED, ABOVE THE WRECK.**

**OF DYNAMITE AND DEATH.**

**THE MORNING SUN THREW OVER ITS GRIMY WINGS A SHEEN OF GOLD.**

**TO SYMBOLIZE THAT LIBERTY SHALL LIVE,**

**WHILE IN THE ARMS OF GOD THE MARTYRED DEAD SHALL REST ETERNALLY, AND WILLING HANDS SHALL TAKE THEIR PLACES HERE AND REAR AGAIN.**

**A THOUSAND TEMPLES UNTO LIBERTY**

**FOR EVERY ONE THAT FALLS.**

Upon the opening day a more complete account of the building will be given; yet the description will be compact and comparatively brief, considering the largeness of the subject. The story will be graphic, luminous and of deep interest to the friends of The Times, whose collective name is Legion.

**WILSON'S TESTIMONY.**

Judge Willis en- tered on his guest on the bench, Mr. Justice John C. Gray, and Mr. J. S. Steele, Supreme Court Reporter of Iowa. Steele took a deep interest in the work and remarked on the great volume of business done in this country.

**REPORT CONFIRMED.**

The report of referees to partition the estate of John B. Lelong among the widow and her ten children was upheld by Judge Willis yesterday. The property consists of thirty acres near the Palms and is valued at more than \$80,000.

**INCORPORATIONS.**

The Gravity Merchandise Company, incorporated, W. Earle Barnhart, B. Franklin Hill, L. K. Parks; capital stock, \$15,000; authorized, \$80,000. Metalco, Inc., of Woodland, Calif., incorporated, C. E. Rees, Fred Barman, Max Goldschmidt, J. Fred Gale, Leon H. Duran and Lester L. Robinson; capital stock, \$500,000; subscribed, \$600.

**IN THE INFERIOR COURTS.**

**DRIVER ARRaigned, Charged With Having Appropriated Machine.**

J. B. Sullivan, who drove an auto that met with an accident in Griffith Park late in June, when Mrs. Mabel Muir was killed and several other persons injured, including Sullivan,

**Admission and Denial.**

W. D. Young of Pasadena was haled before Police Judge Chambers yesterday on a speeding complaint

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

New Times Building Nearing Completion.



Permanent Headquarters, New Times  
(After October 1, 1912)

INVULGAR

"All the News All the Time," *Reddin* stands for Liberty Under Law.

Editorial Staff: Harrison Gray Otis, General Manager and Owner.

ADVERTISING-JUNE, 1912

Los Angeles Times ..... 5448

Detroit News and News ..... 2523

Tribune Tribune ..... 2523

Washington Star ..... 1549

St. Louis Post-Dispatch ..... 1513

Philadelphia Evening Bulletin ..... 1513

Cincinnati Enquirer ..... 1513

For the week ending Saturday, July 27, The Times paid

extra "Liner" advertisements, of \$200 more than it did temporary.

**Times-Mirror Company, Publishers**

**NEW TIMES BUILDING, LOS ANGELES.**

Harrison Gray Otis, President, General Manager and Owner.







Hello!  
**"AIRLINE" TALK  
GIVEN PROOF.**

**Wireless Telephone Shown to Be Feasible.**

**May Be Used by Uncle Sam on His Warships.**

**Boon to Train Dispatchers, Inventor Asserts.**

The wireless telephone is destined to be one of the wonders of this decade, and will take its place with wireless telegraphy and airships is the opinion of several men who witnessed demonstrations of the apparatus yesterday as guests of Tobias Miller, who is staying at the Alexandria. Miller is interested in the formation of a close corporation to introduce wireless telephones throughout the world, and has written to the United States government to get first call on the invention for it will revolutionize communication upon the battlefield," said Miller. "Though I took hold of the project to make money, I am enough of a patriot to want the government to have the advantage of the new method of talking through space. Already the navy has been experimenting with it, receiving the messages upon their own wireless apparatus, and replying by their code telegraphy. The installation of the telephone mechanism would be a simple matter, enabling not only the officers but anyone on the vessel to talk with other ships and land stations."

**NEEDS NO POLES.**

Persons talked freely with each other from the Bremerton Navy Yard, Puget Sound, and a point 450 miles away. It is asserted by the inventor that the apparatus can be used in perfecting certain details, that the radius of intelligible talking will be as far as that of wireless telegraphy.

During the week several parties of prominent members of the G.A.R. have been taken to the two experimental stations, one at Watts and the other at Long Beach. The apparatus is comparatively weak yet. Wireless telegraph-messages have been received over the ocean and a report came from San Diego that conversation carried on between Watts and Long Beach, sixteen miles apart, was distinctly heard at the wireless station at San Diego.

According to Miller, the inventor, who is kept in the background, has been working for four years on a transmitter that would enable one to project his voice clearly and without interruption to a distance of 400 miles. For some time scientists have been developing the wireless telephone on lines similar to the wireless telegraph but the great difficulty has been in making the air waves carry the tones and articulations of the human voice. They did the dots and dashes of the various codes. It is believed that the last obstacle has been surmounted.

**TEST NEW PHONE.**

Yesterday the little instrument was subjected to severe tests. The only interruption came from amateur wireless operators who occasionally "cut in" with their calls. Of course that can be easily overcome by having priority given to the wireless and receive above the zone reached by the less efficient amateur outfit.

While the plant is being demonstrated here, it was thought best to use stations near the city as frequent trips had to be made to the places. This has been made in comparative secrecy for those most interested intend to deal chiefly with the government and the railroads until wireless telephones come into general use for long distance commercial purposes.

**SAVE THE SULTANA BURN.**

**Veteran Living Near Tropicana Photograph of Boat Which Blew Up While Convoying Soldiers.**

Publication in last Wednesday's Times of a sketch of the Sultana, which blew up 10 miles above Memphis, June 30, 1865, with 2,800 paroled Union prisoners of war aboard, 2,400 of whom were either killed or drowned, developed the fact yesterday that Col. George Young's copy of the photograph is not the only one in existence, and that he is not the only veteran living in Southern California who witnessed the disaster.

The Times received a letter yesterday from Mrs. Elizabeth M. Hodson, No. 225 North State Street, road, in which she says her husband, John A. Hodson, a veteran of Co. C, Thirteenth Wisconsin, was in another boat, witnessed the burning of the Sultana, and has a photograph of the boat. He was with his brother William P. Corporal Henry Albert, and Calvin W. Hodson. He has not heard from the latter for twenty years.

**KEARNY AT SEVEN PINES.**

That soldierly legend is still on its job.

The story of Kearny who knew not to yield!

Twas the day, when, with Jameson, Ferrey, Berry and Birney, Against twenty thousand he rallied the field.

Where the red volleys poured, where the clamor rose highest,

Where the dead lay in clumps through the dark pine and pine, As from the thicket was surest and mightiest.

No charge like Phil Kearny's along the whole line.

When the battle went ill, and the broadsides roar'd,

Neath the dark Seven Pines, where we still held our ground,

He rode down the length of the withering column,

And his heart at our war cry leapt up with bound.

He snuffed, like his charger, the wind of the powder—

His sword waved us on and we answered the sign;

Loud came cheer and rush'd, but his

"There's the devil's own fun, boys, along the whole line!"

How he strode his brown steed!

How we saw his blade brighten In the one hand still left—and the reins in his teeth.

He laughed like a boy when the holidays heightened.

But a fierce defiance shot from his visor beneath.

Came the reserves to the mellow infernal,

Ackling where to go in—through the clearing pine?

"Oh, wherefore! Forward! 'Tis all the same, colonel."

You'll find lovely fighting along the 'whole line!"

—Edmund C. Stedman.

**GRAND ARMY'S  
EVENTS TODAY.**

This the last day of the Grand Army Encampment, is designated as Long Beach Day, the city by the sea to be all-day home to the veterans, their auxiliary bodies and the visitors. The programme will begin with an informal reception to the encampment delegates and veterans by the old soldiers of Long Beach at the Auditorium in the latter city. Luncheon will be served there from 12 to 2 o'clock. In the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock there will be a concert by the Long Beach municipal band, auto rides, bathing, boat trips to the Los Angeles Harbor and other points of interest, etc. At 7:30 o'clock p.m., a campfire will be held on the strand, followed by a military concert.

The Iowa State Society will picnic all day at Babby Park, Long Beach, at which special features have been arranged in honor of the veterans, particularly those from Iowa. The Kansas State Society will hold a similar picnic at Sycamore Park, this city, and the Massachusetts Society at Venice.

make it impossible for the unknown operators to "talk back."

When asked why little or nothing had been printed about the wireless telephone, Miller replied that the inventors had proved faulty and the men interested in the present patent determined to keep quiet until every possible test was made by impartial persons.

A portable apparatus may be offered the United States for use on the Mexican border. Using a tiny dynamo that can be operated by a single candle light enough to be strapped to the back, the operator, once in the field can talk to their commanding officer and in turn receive orders.

The wireless apparatus is very similar from a layman's point of view to the present portable wireless telegraph.

**RAILROAD USE.**

For use in war, it is asserted by the inventor that soldiers can talk at any instant with men in the signal towers, with dispatchers and the engineers of other trains. For such use the radius of transmission is necessarily small but enough to avert possible misunderstanding of orders or even the loss of damage.

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**MUSIC HATH ITS CHARM.**

Long Beach Municipal Band De-lights Veterans and Their Friends with Free Concert.

Thousands attended the concert given last night by the Long Beach Municipal Band at the temporary grand stand of the Courthouse. The programme was arranged by Director E. H. Willey to conform with the sentiments of the day and the numbers were selected with enthusiasm and much applause by the veterans and their friends.

The programme included:

Overture "William Tell," Rossini; cornet solo, "Tramp, Tramp (Air Varie)," G. C. Coloneus; war songs, "Boy in Blue" (Langley), baritone solo, Don Ellis; "Charge" (descriptive) chime solo, "Never My God to Thee" (arranged by H. G. Woodward); F. W. Vincent; Grand National Fantasy (Tobin); "Star-Spangled Banner."

Fashion Auto Livery.

Wedding fumaria, music and pleasure calls. Under management of A. A. Wilson, No. 122-30 South Flower. Main 4600, Fells.



Newly Elected National Officers of the Daughters of Veterans.

Named yesterday as the heads of this subsidiary organization of the Grand Army of the Republic. From left to right they are seated: Mrs. Philipine Schoeman, Buffalo (outgoing president), chairman of national council; Mary C. Kidder, Milford, N. H., vice-president; Miss Nellie Littlefield, Cambridge, Mass., president; Miss Lulu Carlin, Chicago, junior vice-president; Miss Augusta Snyder, Massillon, O., treasurer. Rear row: Miss Katharine R. A. Flood, Newton, Mass.; Lillian Inman, Pueblo, Colo.; Marie Lawrence, Salt Lake; Lizzie Belle Cross, Los Angeles; Nelle D. Orchard, New London, Ct., patriotic instructor; Alice H. Gillett, Denver, national inspector.

**LIGHT ON THREE-RINGS.**

**BEDE AND HARLAN HOT  
ON BULL MICE' TRAIL.**

April 6, 1865, and April 6, 1865. Whatever the merits of the case, the encampment decided that the service of May was not such as is contemplated by the rules of the order.

THANKS GEN. OTIS.

Numerous resolutions pertaining to matters of general interest were adopted by the encampment. The following were extended to Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, for his thoughtfulness in sending to headquarters copies of the War-time Sheet. Corp. Tanner, Past Commander-in-Chief, read to the assembly a personal letter from Gen. Otis, wherein attention was called to the valuable war data contained in the War-time Sheet. The letter asked Corp. Tanner to look over the paper and send it to the various department headquarters.

Ex-Congressman Bede has a nation-wide fame as a humorist and political speaker. For years he was known as the witster man in Congress. He is a strict Republican and true Republican principles, and is doing splendid work for the national Republican ticket in this campaign.

There, the perfect, and Marrian, a droll, are the stars of the show. The former is a droll, the latter is a star. They will pull off some three-ring stuff in a local arena. Harlan and Bede will be the stars of the show.

Harlan and Bede, who have been named as vice-presidents of the meeting, will occupy seats on the platform.

Harlan and Bede, who have been following the trail of the chief Bull Me for several weeks, and exposing his fakery as fast as formulated, are among the best-known platform orators in the country. Harlan is the son of the late Justice Harlan of the Supreme Court, and one of the leading lawyers of Chicago and the Middle West. He was a candidate for Mayor on the Republican ticket in Chicago on two occasions, on each of which he ran far ahead of his ticket and lost by a few votes.

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## MORNING.

OF THE

INFORMATION.

IN LUTHERAN SYNOD.

IN LUTHERAN GROWTH.

LUTHERAN CHAPELINS

TO BE HEARD.

FOR ALL.

FOR ALL AND SAIL

FOR ALL THE WORLD.

FOR ALL.



## Business: Shipping, Mines and Stocks.

**SUNSET**  
SANTA MONICA  
Where All Roads Lead  
WILSHIRE, SUNSET OR WASHINGTON  
Pacific Electric Cars now run  
GOOD MUSIC—PERFECT & LA CANTINA  
MOTOR PARK, VINE THE PIANO  
Phone Santa Monica 575 or 576  
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Bankers and Brokers  
G. R. BRYAN  
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WEATHER.  
WESTERN BU-  
SINESS REPORTED  
BY THE EDITORIAL STAFF  
OF THE DAILY TIMES  
IN THE FIELD OF  
WEATHER.  
WILSHIRE, SUNSET OR WASHINGTON  
Pacific Electric Cars now run  
GOOD MUSIC—PERFECT & LA CANTINA  
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Phone Santa Monica 575 or 576  
orations.

**L. N. STOTT, Manager.**

**TRUST COMPANIES.**

**SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK**

Largest Savings Institution in the Southwest

Over \$47,000,000.00  
and Reserve \$3,300,000.00

Interest Paid on  
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Free Information  
Equitable  
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19 WEST FOURTH STREET.

Direct service to Chicago and New  
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ALWAYS LEARN NEVER FOLLOW.

Central and Coast Exchanges, Chicago and New  
York.

F. TAYLOR, Ass't. Manager, Pasadena Office.

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Insurance and Guarantees of Title. An  
Assurance of all Other Title Companies in Southern

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W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.

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LOS ANGELES 100 W. 4TH STREET

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Reliability—Prompt Attention

W. IRVING MEARS & CO., 222-229 L. W. 4TH STREET

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Funding Company of California

716-724 UNION OIL BUILDING

Public Utility Bonds not to be  
Legal for Savings and Trust Funds.

4% Interest Paid on Deposits

The American Savings Resources \$3,000,000.00

Have you investigated the American Merchants Syndicate?

An investment proposition of  
merit. For particulars see

236-240 SOUTH LOS ANGELES

HOXIE & GOODLOE Engineers

See our advertisement in the Los Angeles Times

4th and 5th Sts. in Los Angeles

Mechanical Engineers

Construction and Remodeling

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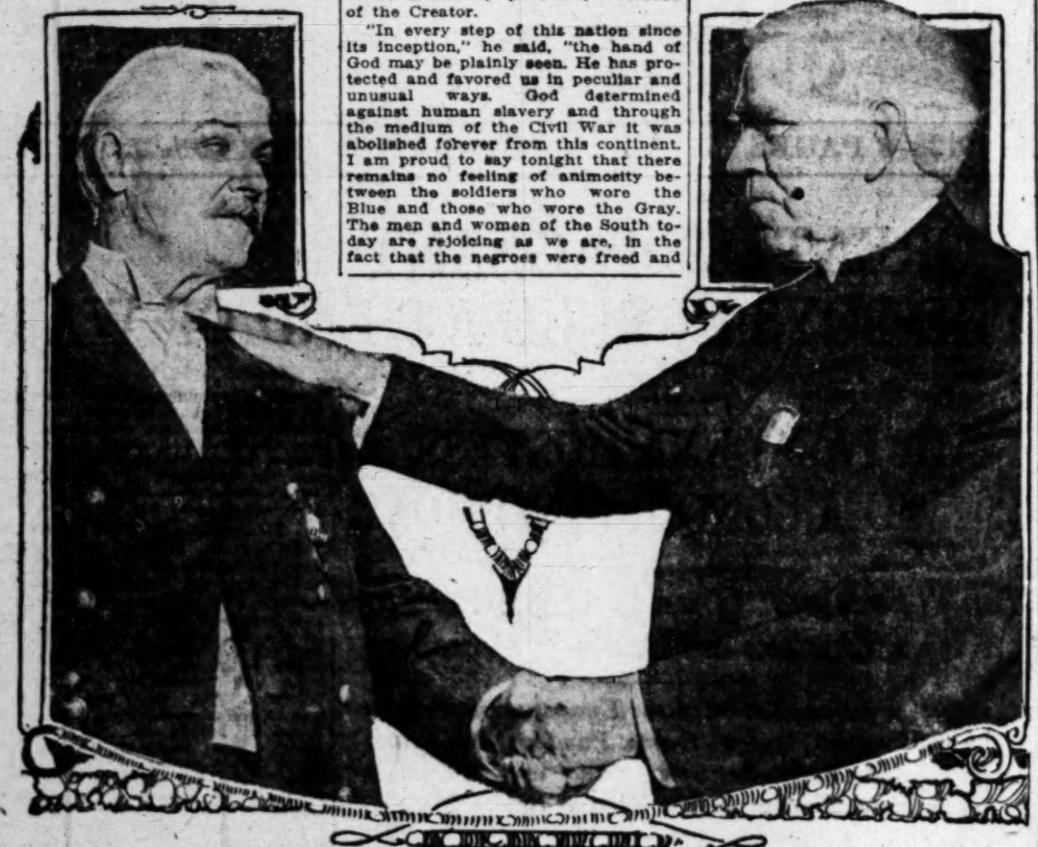
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Past Commander John E. Gilman and Bishop Conaty.

The principal speakers at the great patriotic rally held at the Auditorium yesterday under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus.

## THRILLING OVATION.

(Continued from First Page.)

ance of the liberty of all without regard to station in life.

## THREEFOLD WEAPONS.

"Take your politics, your patriotism, and your religion in the same hand, and with as much courage as you showed in 1860, march on to a national glory never before realized on this earth."

The speaker concluded with an eloquent tribute to the martyred Lincoln. "The man who lived nearest the teachings of the great Master has died for the country and the people for a great work and gradually his purpose is becoming more apparent to those who will but see. When we, as a people, shall have made up our minds to fight for the oppressed countries of Europe, and the American citizens of that day shall stand related to all the people of the world, then this country will be recognized as the home of all who love freedom, and God's will shall have been realized."

## KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

At the Auditorium in the afternoon a great patriotic rally was held under the auspices of Los Angeles Council No. 621, Knights of Columbus, in honor of the city's distinguished guests. The great hall was brilliantly decorated in the national colors, and a big crowd gave constant evidence of their hearty welcome. The principal speakers were Rt. Rev. Thomas J. Conaty and Past Commander-in-Chief John E. Gilman. Inspector General Scott concluded the speech program.

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## GEN. JOHN C. BLACK.

Col. Steadman introduced Gen. Black, past Commander-in-Chief. Gen. Black was reminiscent for a few moments and then launched into a speech which attracted the attention of all to a sharp attention, and left not the slightest doubt as to where the old warrior stands on the question of suffrage.

"If my visit may see the day," said he, "when California has done with the experiment of turning our women into Amazons, then she will come back to her old fashioned God given position, which will be one family, one head, one woman about whose knees will cluster the children she is raising to be the keepers of the State. I believe in women voting once in every election, and that by her husband."

Capt. Black, of Chicago, concluded the speaking programme, and the first impressive gathering of the week ended on the Old Camp Ground.

Special musical features were provided, including many of the stirring battle hymns. Mrs. Bauer, leader of the church choir, sang the "Star Spangled Banner." At least one half of the congregation was composed of old soldiers.

## CHAPLAIN JONES.

The success of the Union arms in the Civil War, where soldiers equal in courage and military knowledge were arrayed against each other, was proof that God has destined this country to exist as the home of free dom-loving people, from the four corners of the earth. This was one of the events leading up to and following the struggle of 1861-1865, was made last night by the Rev. J. Wm. Jones of Baltimore, Chaplain-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Before an audience already aroused to patriotic enthusiasm by militant music and appropriate decorations at the First United Brethren Church, the speaker told of the Civil War veterans told of the great struggle and pictured the divine hand in its successful termination. Although handicapped by a severe cold, the speaker reviewed the history of the country, the struggles of its people in a masterly manner. The audience was in full sympathy with his disourses and with reluctance mustained from open outbursts of patriotic enthusiasm.

"In this great week I and my comrades will receive laurels at your hands, and we thank the people of your city. We are grateful for all the honors you pay us, but the G.A.R. stands for fraternity, charity and loyalty; the kind of fraternity which gives a comrade the last crumb and the last drop from the canteen. We love all other, and we want to do all we can for them."

In conclusion the Past-Commander recited effectively an original poem: "When Love Is in the Heart," and finished in an ovation.

A choir recruited from the various Catholic Churches sang "O'erward Christ Soldiers" and "The Star Spangled Banner," assisted by Mrs. Myrtle Fyfield Colby, soprano, and the audience. George Lynch performed a patriotic reading and Frank Colby rendered a program of national music on the big organ preceding the speaking.

Paul J. McCormick, chairman of the afternoon, formally welcomed the men who made our citizenship and the flag glorious, and first presented "man and wife" and respected by the entire community as a patriotic American citizen. Bishop Conaty, who spoke in part as follows:

## BISHOP CONATY'S ADDRESS.

"Our presence here today is an act of gratitude to the brave men, the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, who are the honored guests of our city. We are debtors to them for their sacrifice, and we are grateful for what they did for us. Our country's heroes, who day after day of difficulty, went forth ready to sacrifice their lives that our national liberties might be preserved. The soldier has always been the symbol of our national sacrifice, and national success."

"Perhaps never in the history of the world has there been a nobler type of soldier than that which found

United States of America proves it to be a country peculiarly favored of the Creator.

"In every step of this nation since its inception," he said, "the hand of God may be plainly seen. He has protected and favored us in peculiar and unusual ways. We fought and died against human slavery and through the medium of the Civil War. It was abolished forever from this continent. I am proud to say tonight that there remains no feeling of animosity between the soldiers who wore the Blue and those who wore the Gray. The men and women of the South today are rejoicing as we are, in the fact that the negroes were freed and

and have a Republic "one and indivisible."

## THE G.A.R. BADGE.

"As an associate member of Post Ten, G.A.R., of Massachusetts, I wear a medal which proclaims that we stand by those who stood by us. We love them for what they have done for our country, and they will be our pillars in the future. A banner which they fought to save is in our keeping. The good life of the individual is the best help toward making a great nation: good citizenship, honesty in government, integrity in public life, readiness to help preserve the liberties of the people—these, indeed, are the source of the patriot's ambition."

"Veterans, we salute you. Your presence among us is an inspiration to us all. Your country, we know, these days among us, we cannot but feel that the youth of our community should be taught the lesson of your lives that they may be thus inspired to defend it, to love the Republic and be ready to safeguard its rights and privileges."

"Let us be proud of our American citizenship and live the lives of good citizens, and our Republic need have no fear that in the day of trial and difficulty it will be unable to ride safely through the storm. Danger is threatening, and danger is threatening in the past, but if the patriotism of the veterans be ours, there is no fear for the future: if we be true to our God, we will not fail to be true to one another."

## FIRST CONGREGATIONAL.

REV. GEORGE E. LOVEJOY.

Rev. George Edwards Lovejoy of Lawrence, Mass., Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in the Bay State, told a mixed congregation at the First Congregational Church yesterday morning that the greatest danger to this republic lies within its own borders through the prejudice and hatred incurred among the ignorant by foreign radicals.

"Those present forgot that there was a religious service in their keen and fervent response to his splendid sermon to their patriotism. They applauded vociferously, when Chaplain Lovelace said that a foreigner should at least wait until he had been filled with the pure air of American liberty and until he was able to read the Constitution of the United States in the language of his mother tongue before he assumed the sacred obligations of the ballot and before presuming to inflict into this fair land his deadly democratic theories."

The discussion of loyal patriotic feelings was the subject of Commandant Lovelace's discourse and in its treatment he laid powerful emphasis upon the grave responsibility of each horseback rider, the latter being dangerous for men of advanced age, and that carriages and autos be supplied for the crippled—90 per cent of the veterans he advises them to avoid their amateur work and fought.

## ON PROGRESSIVE FIELD.

"We hear much today of progressivism," continued the speaker, "but true progress is always desirable, but truth will insist that all real growth, whether of individuals or of nations, be brought about through adherence to noble principles and through co-operation with the eternal law of justice. True progress can be made only through the destruction, either of party or of the fundamental laws of right upon which a free government has been constructed."

"Greece and Rome were powerful commonwealths. They gained their own independence; they were rich; they could repel their foes, and when they were destroyed, they left an inheritance of noble virtues which still bear fruit to this day. Democracy is kin to love of God. It is an obligation which we owe to one another; it is sacrifice made for citizenship. We are proud to be Americans, and we know that we are the most popular government conserving the liberty of the individual under the aegis of law."

"Our government is built upon the principle that it is the people and not those that make our prosperity. We believe that 'now is the time' to do all we can for our country, and that by God's will we shall be one family, one head, one woman about whose knees will cluster the children she is raising to be the keepers of the State. I believe in women voting once in every election, and that by her husband."

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## THE GREAT STRUGGLE.

"The Civil War brought us face to face with the mightiest battle-ground ever known, a battle between brothers: the Union was threatened with dissolution and destruction, and the blot of slavery was upon our banner. When victory was won, it was a victory for the entire Union, North and South, for the Constitution and American manhood."

"The speaker told of his pride he felt in having entered the army as a private, rank which he soon applied to him. He was able to maintain throughout the war, while others more uneasy, were advancing to capture and higher. "Why, all I did," he said, "was to carry a heavy musket around and shoot it."

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## Thursday.

## BETTERMENT OF VETERANS.

## Annual Reports of Leading Officers Given.

## Surgeon-General's Important Recommendations.

## Enduring Love for Flag Is Splendidly Shown.

Reports of ten general officers of the Grand Army and eight committees of the Grand Army of the Republic were submitted Thursday at the session in the Auditorium, covering a range of subjects from national legislation to the matter of raising flags on schoolhouses.

The reports were submitted by Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief William A. Ogden, Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief John H. Hanrahan, Chaplain-in-Chief J. Wyne E. Koch, Quartermaster-General Col. D. R. Stowits, Custodian J. Henry Hobson, H. McClay, National Patriotic Instructor John B. Lewis, the Trustee of the Permanent Fund, the Committee on Legislation for Veterans in the Public Service; the Committee on Bull Run Battlefield; the Committee on Andersonville Prison Park; the Committee on Legislation; the Committee on the Department of the Interior; the Committee on Investigation of National Soldiers Homes.

The establishment of medical relief bureaus in various cities of the United States, the speaker recommended, would receive the active and attention of specialists free of charge, for the same period, \$1,000,000 leaving a balance of \$300,000. The sum of \$1,000,000 goes to the general fund and \$194,95 goes to the southern memorial fund. Bills payable consist of one note for \$1,000,000 November 1.

Over the departmental membership, the Quarterly General Report of the Grand Army of the Republic, the speaker recommended that the members be increased to 500,000.

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# Happy and Grateful Hearts Turn Formal Reception Into Gala Occasion

**Tuesday.**  
OLDEN WELCOMING  
BY ALL CALIFORNIA.

**Great Formal Reception to the Grand Army Happily Informal.**

Ringing Cheers Upon Cheers and Stirring Songs of Fighting Days Cut Into Set Programme as Spontaneous Enthusiasm Sways Shrine Auditorium Audience—Appreciative Words by Commander-in-Chief.

**S**WEPPING down in ever-increasing volume from her lofty heights, across fertile valleys and through fragrant orange groves to the craggy walls of the broad Pacific, the mighty tide of California's golden welcome to the Grand Army of the Republic.

enthusiasm, the chairman introduced Lieut.-Gov. Wallace, who welcomed the national officers and the members of the Grand Army and auxiliary organizations on behalf of the State. "It has been said that fortune favors California," the Lieutenant-



The Famous Cook's Drum Corps, G.A.R., and Their Woman Leader.

The crack Denver organization, one of the best-known bands in America, arrived here for the encampment Sunday, with Miss Anna Warren, color bearer, at its head. In smart zouave costume they made a striking appearance as they marched through the streets. At the left, in front is Gen. W. C. Cook and at the right, Col. W. S. Daubenspeck.

public burst Tuesday night on the rostrum at Shrine Auditorium. The true eloquence which springs from the heart finds expression on the lips of orators greeted the veteran warriors and welcomed them to the State. The reception of the great commonwealth to its preservers proved too strong for the barriers of pride, and men and women wept for joy and were not ashamed of tears.

The arrangements that had been made for the first formal reception to the visiting Grand Army veterans and the women of the auxiliary corps were all that could be desired. Details had given of the best in providing the indoor hall, and the interior was a marvel of ingenious beauty. On the broad stage was a miniature tenting ground where the white canvas, the waving flags and the camp kettle carried the thoughts of the ex-soldiers back to days of stern reality.

National G.A.R. officers, as they gazed from the rostrum out over the exuberant upland faces, could not restrain a picture of wondrous beauty. Southern sunlax and ferns intermingled with palms entwined the stately columns, while flags were fanned over the walls. Fragrant incense, the bouquet of flowers and the lights shed a soft radiance from beneath clusters of posies.

#### CHEERING THAT STIRRED.

Pent-up enthusiasm overleaped its bounds long before the Auditorium began to be filled, and the appearance of each individual national officer was the signal for continued applause. When Commander-in-Chief announced his stand on the long aisle in company with Corp. Tanner and other prominent Grand Army officers the assemblage arose and greeted them with a ringing cheer. The first to speak was Director General, who presided, sought to bring the crowd to order that the formal programme might be begun, but each time he was thwarted by spontaneous outbursts of cheering that literally set the audience roaring.

From an unknown source the first notes of "Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground" were wafted across the hall and the magic of music accented the roar of the audience. It had failed to do. With bat in hand the soldier boys of older days stood in their seats and joined in the chorus that increased in volume until the steel girders seemed to tremble. "We have tented tonight, tenting tonight, the song went on, and 8000 voices swelled the refrain.

The committee was helpless in its effort to carry out the formal programme. "Songs, give us more songs" was the call after the Old Boys' Choir of Appomattox Post had sung, "Wave on Old Glory." Gracefully yielding to the wishes of the boys in blue, who, whether of no, had been born in the land of the free, the chairman called for Mrs. Emma Morris, whose singing at Salt Lake City was well remembered by the veterans who attended the National Encampment. She responded with "The Old Army Keto" and was encored again and again. Taking advantage of the lull in the cheering, occasioned by want of breath and not by any diminution of

you," he said. "You are the old guard, and that past fifty years we have been great fighters. Sometimes wonder what would have happened to our country if you and I had not gone out to fight. It might have been separated in several small sections."

I was in a number of battles, having enlisted in the Sixty-fourth Iowa Volunteer Regiment. I was in the trenches at Vicksburg and fought at the battle of the Grand Army of the Republic. The circumstances were not comforting then as now.

"As Mayor of this great city I welcome you here. If there is anything that will let us know you are still with us, please let us know it. [Applause.]

#### HONORED WOMEN.

Mrs. Johanna Melton, vice-president of the National Association of War Nurses, spoke informally of some of the hardships the nurses had to suffer during the war. She said that it was one of the great privileges of her life that she was able to go to the front and help care for the sick and suffering soldiers. She said she had not become too feeble to help nurse the "boys" if perchance women were again needed to care for the wounded. She was loudly cheered by the veterans.

ADDRESSING THE VETERANS. Past Commander-in-Chief Louis Wagner told of the many sacrifices made by the war nurses, and said that the soldiers would have had to suffer far more than they did except for the tender hands of faithful women who braved shot and shell in the field hospitals, many of whom were even wounded while caring for the boys in blue. He declared their memory would ever be held sacred by the Grand Army of the Republic.

Clara Caroline Rose, National President of the Ladies of the G.A.R., told briefly how the organization was started as an auxiliary to the G.A.R. and how it had raised money to help old soldiers' families who were too proud to accept public charity. She said it brought the ladies together to help in the close association, and declared that the women would always be found at their post of duty well as the men.

A gavel constructed from a bit of timber from an old warship was then presented to the Commander-in-Chief, who received the token with evident pleasure.

"I shall always treasure this symbol of authority and keep it as a souvenir of one of the pleasantest visits I have ever had," said Commander-in-Chief.

Corp. Tanner completed the programme, and the women of the Grand Army of the Republic and the events leading up to its formation. Wallace said that the debt of gratitude to the soldiers of the Civil War is too stupendous ever to be paid.

On the musical selection Mrs. Caroline Rose, National President of the Ladies of the G.A.R., told of some of the things that organization stood for. She said it was a great inspiration to the girls to enter into work for the public charity. She said it brought the ladies together to help in the close association, and declared that the women would always be found at their post of duty well as the men.

The rendition of "Star-Spangled Banner" brought the audience to its feet. "We appreciate all the good people of Los Angeles and the vicinity are doing for us. I did not come here to make a speech for there are many numbers of the program."

"I am a member of the Grand Army, everywhere you go you are welcomed. Your deeds of valor have preserved an undivided country, and your heroic self-sacrifices have made the United States the greatest nation on earth.

"Come to California in your declining years," he urged. "rest beneath our orange trees; cool your brows in the shade of our mountains and leave your wearied feet in the waves of the broad Pacific. We will be proud to welcome you."

#### THE MAYOR TALKS.

Mayor Alexander spoke next.

"I cannot express my feelings to

as those of heroes. You saved the nation!"

"And since that great war you have been no less active in the pursuits of peace. Whenever a schoolhouse is built or a charity is maintained, you will find Grand Army men in the ranks.

"The fruits of peace are no less glorious than those of war. [Applause.]

"Let us all go on in our appointed spheres, in the words of the great war president, 'We will continue to serve and charity to all,' keeping up our names as members of this great organization, and ever striving to be courageous and patriotic, no matter what befalls us."

At high noon the plaza was filled with the strains of martial music, awakening veterans to a sense of jolting the blood through sluggish veins. The Home band came marching towards the great flagstaff. A clarion note from the band bugler on our clarions, swords and instruments, an answering "Boo-hoo," sounded across the parade ground, as Gunner William A. Culberson fired the "Salute to the Flag," from a historic gun which served its country well at Gettysburg.

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A sudden hush, dramatic in its intensity, fell upon the great throng as the soldiers of an earlier day and the guard of honor came in right attention while Sergt. Liverpools Privates Hodges and Dagle dipped the colors: the highest mark of esteem that can be paid honored guests of the nation.

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At high









## Encampment

THE TIMES MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DEC. 5, 1897.  
REORGANIZED JAN. 6, 1912.

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church to follow is to hold society, just as any other course of conduct contrary to divine law is held, and the individual socialist as well as the individual guilty of any other kind of sin insist that the first act for him to perform is to abandon all his socialistic notions. The word in the New Testament translated English "repent" is in its radical sense "change your mind." Its purport is, you are on the wrong road, on the way to destruction, and go the other way.

**What Is the Real Political Issue?** — Be it from us in this place to belittle by a jot or tittle the importance of moral or civic righteousness. But the most important study of history and the most convincing proofs will prove the utter inefficiency of laws to promote morals or to create righteously of countless ages that punitive laws of vice are about the limit of government in the cause of morals or of righteously.

The same study of history and the same analysis of moral fruit may be cultivated and brought to perfection, and that working with the educational institutions, including the churches, must be relied upon for the creation of righteous sentiments and for the formation of character which will work morally forth fruits of righteousness in all the life.

This view of human law and political action, we should say that in this good grace the great political issue is the same as has been since the American republic first came into being, and in a less perfect way has been set forth as never before or since. The Declaration of Independence in the memory of all that claim for all men the right to life and the pursuit of happiness.

He will search in vain through the platforms of the issues before us in the coming general election, and the platform which bears it most, will be the best one to upon for the well-being of the country four years.

National administration which shall most safeguard the rights of all the people, of the magnitude of their enterprises, amount of their bank accounts in carrying on of their own business will rest for us, as it has been for our fathers. This will not necessarily be the nation which collects the smallest amount, but the one that collects the revenue least way, least burdensome to the people directly and that then spends the revenue least and effectively for the benefit of people, will be the best administration.

In this matter it will not do for any aggregate his interests from those of others, for generally speaking what is fine will be best for all, and what hurts no group of citizens must necessarily touch all citizens.

Issues are important and should never be left by any individual or community. A political party can create righteousness and morality to be born in the breast of man. While on the contrary an administration based on scientific principles of policy and conducted with integrity and honesty will create prosperity for all the citizens of the country, or enable them to create this for themselves. Nor should we forget that honesty and morality are kindred, not enemies. In spite of the fact that the king is loaded with immense riches will hard to enter the kingdom of heaven the camel to pass through the needle's eye. Well-being and civic righteousness do stand in hand. It is the millionaire who wealth a snare to his feet and a temptation to do wrong. The daily average person makes it much easier to be honest, truthful and otherwise in daily life. Prosperity makes happy less work for the divorce courts. He goes to school regularly, well shot, well clad, will be in all respects better chance too to grow up to be a good citizen.



SETH ye lords of all creation have got a new fad in your minds. You are going to Burbankize the human race, are you? We have heard up on the grapevine that you sometimes call one another cabots and pumpkins, but it is a novelty to hear you talk about treating your whole race as cabbage heads and pumpkins. The Eagle tribe is very much interested in how you are going to do it. Eagles are not vegetarians and never vegetate. We have red blood in our veins, and our eagle nature persists and asserts itself in spite of all theories, and refuses to be subjected to laws that do not belong to our nature.

Perhaps your great educators and philosophers are right. Humanity has departed so far from that "original righteousness" in which the Creator made it, that you have to deal with it in somewhat of a primitive way of cultivation. The Eagle tribe lives the simple life, and has perpetuated its original qualities unchanged from the day of creation to this last day on which the sun has risen over the earth. Now, ye lords of creation, the Eagle bird presumes to put a direct question to you. Do you not think that the simple life led by the Eagle tribe by which the original qualities of nature have been perpetuated, is working better than the very artificial life that you humans have made for your own environment, departing from the way in which it was intended you should walk?

It is beyond the comprehension of the Eagle bird to understand how you are going to treat your men and women as you do the males and females of flowers and vegetable gardens vegetables. Have you in your high civilization lost all the original qualities of soul with which the Creator endowed you? Have you become like a hawk with a gizzard instead of a heart? Have you no such thing in your make-up as love, no natural affection? Is it the same thing to you as to who your mate shall be? Have you become like the beasts of the field, and have you hung, beheaded and quartered, then skinned and buried that cute little god of yours called?

If you carry out the schemes of your university presidents and advocates of eugenics, it appears to the Eagle bird as if you were in a fair way to reduce yourselves to the conditions of the beasts of the stall. It has been a tradition among the Eagle tribe that when creation took place the birds of the air, the fishes of the sea and the beasts of the field were made of just material elements, appointed to live for a few days, then perish and be no more, but that when the lord of creation was created, while his physical frame was of the same clay as his humbler brethren over whom he was appointed to exercise dominion, yet there was "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and he became a living soul." A man without a heart and without affections has been spoken of among you as brutal. He has been characterized as a mere beast and charged with eliminating from his nature anything divine and crushing the soul out of his material body. It has been the impression among the Eagle tribe that a man's brain outweighs in value his body a thousand times, and his soul a million times. The idea among us is that the brute creation is in many respects vastly superior to human beings in their physical endowments, but that man's dominion was one of mind and that yet his heart has more to do with making him a man than all the brains of the brightest people that ever lived.

There is a story about a great artist who carved a woman out of marble and then fell in love with her, when a god endowed her with life but not with love, and she was a great failure. There is another story about some great man who made a creature in human shape called "Frankenstein," perfect in physique, more marvelous in mind than any of the great poets or philosophers, but being without heart or soul was not a man but a monster. Lacking all of the cardinal virtues, faith, hope and charity, being disloyal, ungrateful, unloving and selfish, he was more like a fiend than a human being.

There is a story about a great human race of former years, artistic, philosophic and poetic, the Greeks, who constantly surrounded their married women with beautiful statuary and paintings in order that they might bear beautiful children. This story is something like that in your sacred books, that tells how the patriarch Jacob cheated his father-in-law, Laban, in having calves brought forth that were "ring-streaked, speckled and spotted." He did this by a Burbankizing trick.

The Eagle bird would like to know if that is what the human race has set before it as the acme of human perfection on these last days of advanced civilization, high morality and political progress. Are you intent on creating a race of women like Galatea? There is a joke among you about "Pig and his Gal," and the Eagle bird thinks you will be pigs when your gals are like the

animated statue. Then the new man is going to be like Frankenstein, physically a marvel and mentally a wonder, but spiritually a cipher. This seems to the Eagle bird like Burbankizing with a vengeance, but the Eagle bird cannot help wondering what you are going to gain by all this physical perfection and marvelous mentality when you shall have suppressed the heart in all human breasts and banished love from every heartstone.

We have no heartstones nor roottrees, but really the Eagles have homes. An Eagle chooses his mate and then they select a site for their home and there they raise their offspring, coming back summer after summer to the same cleft in the rock or to the same crotch in some tall tree. We are only Eagles, swift of wing, sharp of claw and powerful of beak, but we are more than things that vegetate, and our life is largely regulated by Eagle affection. We have hearts that throb, where red blood circulates, and where passions and affections rule. The joy of the Eagle tribe is not in the rabbit caught for breakfast, but in the nestling under our wings. No Eagle ever longed for a mate with a marble heart like Galatea, and no girl Eagle ever wanted a Frankenstein for her companion. To us the real joy of living is the joy of loving, and our joy centers in the young eaglets that fill our nests.

There is another fact on which the Eagle bird reflects as he sits up here on his granite rock in the sunlight and listens to the murmurs that come from the human crowd in the street below, and this is it. We may be a concealed tribe but the Eagles think they are remarkably handsome creatures and they cannot help remembering that good health prevails almost universally among the Eagle tribe. We do not have to Burbankize to have handsome offspring with strong, broad wings and eyes that look into the very sun. There are few pains or aches in the Eagle tribe, and epidemics are practically unknown among us. That's what I say. The Eagle bird cannot comprehend why you have to Burbankize to preserve the human race from degeneracy. We live according to the laws of Eagle life, and have no need to resort to any fad of eugenics, dialectics or theoretics. The Eagle eats when he can get something to eat, and, unlike the vulture, never gorges. He takes plenty of exercise, sleeps enough, lives the simple life and flourishes from generation to generation world without end, amen.

Hoping your eugenics will produce for you beautiful Galateas and marvelous Frankensteins, I beg your permission to remain.

Yours truly,

*The Eagle*  
W. MARK



## Lancer

ARK ye unto the gladsome details, ye commoners, His Majesty King George, King-Emperor of Great Britain and India, blossoms forth as the modern Ben Hur on an English race-course. Lusciously indeed the gorgeous items from the Court Journal and Magazine boggled at the splendor of the conjured scene.

A dark green suit of tweed! Dark green, a delicate complement to his restless and abusive Irish unsubdued nature.

A brown Derby hat, denoting the brown study in which he finds himself upon the depleted powers of youth.

A red tie—oh, my Dundreary whiskers! Emblem of rebellion, flag of revolution. An artistic hint to the fact that he is not unmindful of the aspirations of a large section of his loyal subjects.

A gardenia in his buttonhole, worn with a jaunty air of assumed nonchalance—borrowed perkiness. I forget whether he is four-foot five or five-foot four, but either way the majesty of his presence must have been very impressive. Ah, George, I am afraid you are a black-faced, tyrannical despot, or else a magnificently dissolute gay dog of sporting proclivities, but in any case the very devil of a fellow, you know.

\* \* \*

Reckless Shredding.

MRS. Reno must be feeling a bit non-plussed. Like Poor-Bah, she has humbled her family pride for the sake of the nation, bowed her lovely head in seeming

shame that she might stoop to conquer her beloved country back to righteousness, and all the while impatient, ungrateful wives persist in using the old-fashioned, quick method of disposing of their husbands.

Has all her great sacrifice gone for naught? Does the latest epidemic of husband-slaughter denote that all the facilities which Reno has to offer are unappreciated by a thankless womanhood?

Long since Reno recognized that marriage was a failure, that the knot which is usually tied in haste under a sentimental misapprehension should have equal facilities accorded it in the undoing. When the clarion cry first went forth from outraged woman that she should ever be called upon to give quid pro quo in the marriage bargain, Reno was first to respond that such injustice should never be. She has done her best for the down-trodden sex, and she can surely claim to have liberated more beautiful slaves from the irksome and iniquitous bonds of matrimony than any other State. Of course she charged a small fee and exacted a few months' residence, but in the main she must ever stand in the forefront of the great modern woman's movement, personified as the glorious figure of "LIBERTY."

Oh, the ingratitude of woman is past all understanding! It was probably that small fee and the comparative privacy of the affair that worried her. At all events behold her, with infinite cunning, opening up a cheaper and much more effective and definite way of shedding the tyrannical brute who dares to call her wife, and probably expected her to darn his socks, the horrid thing. With neatness and dispatch she now assists him to shuffle off his mortal coil, preferably while he is asleep, that the wound may be comparatively painless. Compassionate even in her woe!

Well, the dear creatures know that no male jury would ever convict a woman of murder, much less husband-murder—their black consciences alone protect her—and the beautiful publicity of it all! One's picture in all the papers, one's very tears counted, and new offers of marriage flocking in by every mail.

Still, it's hard on Reno.

\* \* \*

That Bath Again.

POSITIVELY the nastiest thing you can say about anyone is that he goes short on baths—and from preference. And I want to know just what made that little American girl spring such a horrible accusation against Englishwomen, in the London papers, too.

You read about it didn't you? Englishwomen have been in blue hysterics ever since. She said, did that American girl, that Englishwomen staying in hotels never visited the bathroom, and she inquired artlessly

how they ever managed to present such a passably clean appearance on the ablutions they were able to perform in the very inadequate hotel hand basins!

Now, you know, that wasn't playing fair! Naturally said Englishwomen hit back with remarks about gliding unostentatiously down passages unobserved while American girls flaunt their bizarre negligee and deliberately try to attract attention on the delicate pilgrimage—and, well, we won't intrude any further on the privacy of these ladies' toilettes, but we hope the regrettable incident won't lead to an international impasse. The arbitration treaty is not in working order yet.

First Love.

CERTAIN Louis Untermeyer has recently published a volume of poems entitled "First Love," and goodness me, how it takes one back to the days of one's youth. Why, do you know, that chap actually writes as though he believed in First Love. It was nice of him to publish that book just when the Eugenic Congress was issuing forth ultimatums, when husband murderers were rampant in the land, and when eugenologists were busy proving the superiority of the female of the species. One chap at the Eugenic Congress did mention love, you know, and even acknowledged that it was a force to contend with, but he made it perfectly plain that it must be trained to be practical and discriminating while the eugenists are reforming the race.

That is rather a harrowing thought, because it means that our sort of love, likewise that of our mistaken and imbecile forefathers, will be regarded as positively indecent fifty years hence.

Looking backward, the next generation isn't going to have one iota of respect for us and our ways. We shall be objects of pity, objects of shame—too old to reform, too young to die.

Size and Quality.

I WAS looking at a picture of those congressing eugenists just now—I don't wonder they see the urgent need of reform in the quality of progenitors, but, of course, we don't all look like that. The handsomest family of young men and women I ever knew had the queerest little oddities of parents you ever saw, neither over five foot two inches. Yet all the sons were six-footers and the girls unusually tall and straight.

Wasn't it Alexander the Great who tried to breed a tall race by marrying his guardsmen to the tallest women he could find? The result, I know, was very disappointing, the progeny being rather below than above the average height.

[405]

Several sentiment yesterday indicated that they will have to get busy soon or the Inter-City Commission and several speeches are made in opposition to proposed amendment.

**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.** San Gabriel authorities, the Inter-City Commission and several speeches are made in opposition to proposed amendment.

**CAPITAL OF OAXACA**

ATTACKED BY INDIANS

Fear That He Had Inherited a penchant for Chorus Ladies overcome by American Maid Who Boasts of Her Fencing Abilities and Her Work for Suffrage.

RACES AGAINST DEATH.

Doctor Brings Curative Agent From Berlin to Treat Wife of Biscuit Company's President.

Emancipation from Everglades of Marriage Unique Ag-

MARRAGI

MRS. CHAN

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6 [September 14, 1912.]

## Played Gr

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ons of gifts occupied the morning session, a action started by Mrs. McClelland, chief aide. of her staff she gave the President a substantial d with the statement that recruited for the W.R.C. ers and for the G.A.R.

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Officers' Reports—Emma

Hattie Reeves of Ore-

G. Wells of Utah.

Mrs. H. G. Seymour of

Y.; Mrs. D. S. Beemer,

a., and Mrs. E. Ander-

son of Los Angeles.

s to the G.A.R.—Car-

Pennsylvania, Alvin E.

## Since the Declaration of Independence.

By George W. Burton.

## DOES THE WORLD MOVE?

**P**ROGRESS! There is not one of us in 10,000 who realizes the progress that was made in the past century. There is not one in 100,000 who stops to reflect upon the unspeakable improvement that has taken place in human life since the American colonists published to the world their Declaration of Independence. Those who do know about it, and those who think about it, do so only in an imperfect way. We may realize that in America wonderful progress has been made since the days of Valley Forge and the crossing of the Delaware amid floating ice by Gen. Washington. But that is not what I mean. Take the most advanced country in the world at that period and go to its very heart we would find conditions of life but little better there than among the raw American colonies. England was at that time the most advanced country in material things, and London was then, as now, the heart of England, the financial and commercial metropolis of the world, and there conditions of life were more comfortable than elsewhere. What were those best conditions enjoyed by the human family at that period?

Open Charles Dickens's story "A Tale of Two Cities" if you would have an answer to this inquiry. You will remember that story opens on an October night with a mail coach going from London to Dover to catch the packet boat for Calais, France, next day. This coach left London in the gloaming of an evening, and going over Blackheath did not reach the top of Shooter's Hill before midnight, and it was almost noon the following day when this coach reached Dover. There were only three passengers in it, and although there were six horses, the three men were obliged to get out and walk more than ankle deep in slushy mud while the horses, steaming and panting, struggled with difficulty up the incline, stopping every few yards to get breath. The pedestrians were covered with mud to their knees, and when they alighted at Dover next day they crawled out of the damp musty straw in the coach more like big dogs out of a badly kept kennel.

You remember a messenger was sent with a message after one of these passengers, and as his horse's hoofs were heard pounding in the mud consternation reigned among the passengers, and this included the driver and the guard, who expected to be held up and robbed. The guard standing on the rear of the coach had a chest full of arms right under his hand including

half a dozen loaded pistols and a dozen cutlasses and his hands never let go of an immense blunderbuss ready to belch out its charge in the face of some expected marauder.

Dickens depicts conditions in London at that time as so lawless and unsafe that householders leaving the city for a few days were warned to remove their household goods to a warehouse. The Lord Mayor of London was held up right on the edge of the city and robbed about this time. A mail coach had been attacked by seven highwaymen of whom the guard had killed three before his ammunition gave out and then the other four had dispatched the guard and driver and in profound peace had rifled the mail. It was a common thing for gentlemen at social functions to have diamond pins taken from under their chins. The public executioner was busy from morning to night hanging criminals, now one convicted of an atrocious murder, and again a poor devil for having robbed a farmer's boy of sixpence.

I have headed this article "Since the Declaration of Independence" because the author of the "Tale of Two Cities" opens his story with the stage coach on that October night in 1775.

It may seem a long time since then. It is in fact 137 years. Look at this matter in another way. There are many people living today who in their lifetime conversed with their elders who were mature men in 1775. So it does not seem so long when we realize that the second generation is in some cases still on earth since that date.

I remember my grandmother, who died about 1850, at the age of almost 100 years. She was married before 1775. My father, one of the youngest of thirteen children, was born in 1798. This grandmother of mine had a brother with whom I remember talking along about my eighth to tenth year, when he died at the age of 110. He had been born long before the middle of the eighteenth century, and was quite middle aged at the date of Dickens's story. One of my grandfathers died soon after the middle of the nineteenth century and he was a little more than 100 years old. He was a young man and married in 1775, for my mother, the youngest of nearly a dozen children, was 4 years old when the battle of Waterloo was fought.

When Dickens wrote the story Blackheath was away out of London. So was Islington, and many other places now making part of the great world metropolis. There are no roads in England at the present day like

this most traveled highway between London and the United Kingdom. A traveler can go from London to Dover today in an hour or so, leaving home in the morning, catching a fast steamer that sails within an hour after he reaches the coast, and lands him at Calais in a few more hours, where he gets another train which will enable him to reach Paris before dinner time. One travels today from London to Paris less time than the mail coach consumed in 1775. Dover at the time Dickens wrote of.

The comfort of travel presents a vastly greater contrast than the time consumed. The coach from London to Dover is not an American Pullman car, but more than a comfortable way of traveling. It is very luxurious one.

You can travel today through the wildest parts of Europe more safely than a person might do across the streets of London in 1775. To find scenes of lawlessness and violence that could at all compare with scenes of London at that date, one would have to go to Ireland torn by civil strife, or to the heart of darkest Africa.

Of course in our own country the contrast would be more impressive than in England. When the Declaration of Independence was written the condition presented a weak, broken chain of civilization stretching along the Atlantic Coast, from Boston to New Orleans, and reaching inland at the farthest to Pittsburgh. say this was a broken chain, for all along the way little outposts of civilization were separated one from another by the "waste of howling wilderness" the Fourth of July orator talked about at a later date when he was marking the progress of the locality when he was speaking.

A traveler can make the journey from New York to Chicago, a distance of 1000 miles, in about the same time that was required for the night mail to go from London to Dover, and he sits in surroundings more comfortable and luxurious than anything the King of England or of France knew in the days of George III and Louis XVI. And the King and Queen of England today are just as much superior to the King George and his Queen as the conditions of life today are better than those of 1775, while the contrast between Louis XVI and the present President of France is even greater, and President Taft has more wisdom, honor and morality in his constitution than all the good men of all the nations of the earth in 1775.

WE HAVE IN OUR  
AM of course using the headline w  
ness that about the only thing on  
midst is his breakfast. But what  
ing too fastidious? The purist in lan  
lace in this very "progressive" age  
Well, anyhow, there has been on  
tess of America who may be rank  
and the Great Southwest owes a grea  
very so when they hear his name.

When he was born in 1842 in Kilbe  
land, he came into existence  
Kerens as an inheritance from his fa  
captured Richard C. and although  
patriotic Irishman for his tender  
parents he heard a loud call from  
across the seas to which so many  
were emigrating at that time, and a  
Richard C. Kerens crossed the Atlan  
Jackson county, Iowa, on a farm wh  
he was attending the public school  
work alternately when the Civil W  
President Lincoln asked for volun  
Union. Young Dick Kerens was o  
and shouldering a musket he foug  
country until the last gun was fire  
at Appomattox, and the Union was s

Then Richard C. Kerens betook  
of Arkansas, where he entered into  
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In this occupation he learned a g  
Great Southwest, its industrial po  
the leaders among the industrial ar  
the country and in 1876 moved to  
entered heart and soul into the  
Cotton Belt Railroad system. From  
Central and Pittsburgh Railroad C  
the St. Louis and Southern Arkans  
interested in the Atchison, Topeka  
on to the Coal and Coke Railr  
the Terminal Railroad Company of  
organized he was one of the leadi  
prise, which he continued to ba  
out to the Clark interests and de  
Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lak  
holds a large interest in this ro  
years Mr. Kerens was a prominent  
going on in the Great Southwest  
part in all its development. Th  
was a great scheme for Los An  
Southwest and would have been  
ard Kerens if in an evil hour the  
States had not established a free  
ministration in Washington, which  
to wreck the industries of the cou  
halt for the time being all pro  
That has usually been the result  
gressiveness up to the present  
will be so in the time to come.

That is probably why Richard C.  
all successful men of affairs in A  
long and ardent supporter of the  
early as 1884 he was on the Rep  
mittee, and he served on it for  
nearly twenty years. He has been  
of almost all national conventions  
commanded the closest attention  
ers of the party in all such gath  
commissioner to the Chicago Ex  
Louis Exposition as well, one ce  
of America and the other the ce  
of the great territory stretching  
Mississippi westerly and north  
Ocean. Three times the Repub  
ored Mr. Kerens with their  
Senator. This was of course a  
one was able to show the Mi  
that the Republican policies we  
as for all other great indust  
America.

Mr. Kerens deserved so well  
America and particularly from  
country, and also had taken a  
the election of Mr. Taft, that  
came into the Presidency and  
oughly well-equipped person to  
the great empire of Austria-Hun  
be thoroughly persona grata to  
country, it was quite natural he  
C. Kerens of St. Louis, Mo  
tant post.

Mr. Kerens is fitted for the  
his broad sympathies with won  
grasp thereof, but also because  
pendent fortune that he is able  
adoption in such a place as V  
keep the United States on qu  
representative of any nation

## Sayings of Burdette, the Genial Philosopher.

## THE ARROW AND THE APPLE.

**Y**OU know the old story of William Tell by heart, don't you? You can say it off with one hand tied behind you? Well, you don't happen to know whether it is true or not, do you? Because if you do, and can prove it, you are a most valuable man. If you are a woman, you won't have to prove it. All that will be required of you by the inspector will be that you shall say, with feminine emphasis of assurance,

"Why of course it is; I know it."

And if the inspector is a married man, that will settle it without cross-examination or corroborative evidence.

But about William Tell, fragments of whose justly celebrated overture you can, and what is worse, you do, try to whistle at. Some time when you come to this beautiful land of Switzerland—try to pick out a dry summer—you can find out more about this national legend than you will ever be able to remember. And I'll tell you how to discover it.

You ask the man to put you on the road to Sarnen. You can't miss it, unless you try to understand the man's French when he's speaking German and you know nothing but English. It is in the canton of Unterwalden. There is a lake right in front of it and some mountains right behind it. You will see some cows in a meadow—cows as big as horses. If you listen for a moment you will hear the tinkle of a bell. Then you will know where you are. That's Sarnen all right.

Go to the Rathhaus, which is Swiss for City Hall—you will recognize it by two of the savagely-looking stone lions that ever glowered over the top of a doorway. By persistent questioning and insistent pleading with the customary lubricatory arguments you will be permitted to see "The White Book of Sarnen." It is called white because it is of no other positive color. Parchment is really whiter than black leather.

Well, if you could read that wonderful book of chronicles, its pages written in old German script more than 500 years ago, which you cannot do, you would know pretty nearly all there is to be known about William Tell, his cross bow, his little son and the apple.

Only the famous apple of the Garden of Eden has provoked more contention than that apple which the Bowman balanced on the head of his little son.

The marvel of his splendid shooting lay in the wonder that the boy kept his head still long enough for the marksman to line his shaft up on the unsteady target. Did you ever dress a boy? Well, then,

Now, here are a few extracts from the chronicles of "The White Book" telling the dramatic scene enacted 600 years ago. These chronicles were written with old-time painstaking, for I think there is not one erasure or correction in the book. And they are not typewritten, either.

"Now it happened one day that the Bailiff Gessler went to Ure (that is, the Canton Uri, one of the three original states of the Swiss confederation) and took it into his head and put up a pole under the lime tree in Ure, and set up a hat upon the pole, and made a command whosoever passed there he should bow before the hat, as though the lord were there. And he who did it not, him he would punish and cause to repent heavily. And the servant was to watch and tell of such a one."

This lime tree is one undisputed fact in the story. "The lime tree" can prove its historic authenticity. It was the one underneath whose branches the town meetings and courts of ancient times were held at Altdorf. The sentences and the enactments of the town meeting were signed and attested as having been done "under the lime tree at Altdorf." The tree died in 1569, and a fountain was erected in its place. But the chronicle goes on.

"Now there was an honest man called Thall, and he went rather often to and fro before it. The servant who watched by the hat accused him to the lord. The lord went and had Thall sent, and asked him why he was not obedient to his bidding?"

Thall tried to pass the matter off with a pun on his name, the Tall, which meant "the Fool," saying that he had no thought it would vex His Grace so highly. But as we all know, that cat wouldn't fight.

"Now Thall was a good archer, and he also had pretty children. These the lord sent for, and forced Thall with his servants (here a new handwriting indicates a new chronicler with revised spelling) "that Thall must shoot an apple from the head of one of his children, for the lord set the apple upon the child's head."

"Now Thall saw well that he was mastered and took an arrow and put it into his quiver; the other arrow he took in his hand, and stretched his crossbow, and

prayed God that he might save his child, and shot the apple from the child's head. The lord liked this and asked Thall what he meant by it, that he had shot an arrow in his quiver." The archer evaded the question like a modern witness with a bad memory. But the lord would not be evaded.

"Thall feared the lord, and was afraid he would be killed. The lord understood this fear and spoke:

"Tell me the truth; I will make thy life safe and kill thee."

Then spake Thall.

"Since you have promised me, I will tell you the truth, and it is true. Had the shot failed me, as the lord had shot my child, I had shot the arrow into the

"Then spake the lord, 'Since now this is so, it is true that I have promised thee not to kill thee.' This had him bound and said he would put him into a box where he would never more see sun or moon."

The old chronicle goes on with the story you know tell you if you have forgotten it. On the way down the lake to place the intrepid archer in prison a sudden storm arose. Tell, who appears to have been looking for the spot for any emergency, was known to be the lake pilot. He was unbound and took the tiller, steering his boat close to the jutting rock where now stands the chapel at the Tellspitze, he thrust the boat into the fury of the storm, and lost himself among the mountain trails where he could find himself whenever he would. Later his chance came to put the scene dramatic climax to act V. When Gessler was riding with his bodyguard through the "Hohle Gasse" (Hollow Lane) at Kussnacht, Tell, screened among the beeches, fired "the second arrow," the shot heard two time after, round the Swiss confederation. The trusty messenger of death cleaved the heart of the traitor as the first arrow had pierced the apple.

Switzerland accepted the story as Americans except George Washington and his hatchet. Tell's name stands near the market square in Altdorf. How the story goes, Tell stood, while his little son stood near the historic lime tree. So it would be mighty hard to prove all this if the lime tree hadn't been cut down, old Bill Jones was alive. In 1891, when the 500th anniversary of the founding of the Swiss Republic was celebrated, all the Tell controversy was

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 23]

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## Endence.

aveled highway between London and Dover. There are few stage coaches anywhere in the world. A traveler can go from London to Paris in an hour or so, leaving home in the morning, taking a fast steamer that sails within two hours, reaches the coast, and lands him in Paris in another hour, where he gets another train to travel today from London to Paris. The mail coach consumed in reaching time Dickens wrote of.

Travel presents a vastly greater convenience than the time consumed. The coach from London is not an American Pullman car, but it is a comfortable way of traveling. It is a

safely than a person might go around the world in 1775. To find scenes of lawlessness that could at all compare with those that date, one would have to go to Mexico, strife, or to the heart of darkest Africa. In our own country the contrast would be

more than in England. When the Declaration of Independence was written the colonies were broken chain of civilization stretching Atlantic Coast, from Boston to New Orleans, inland at the farthest to Pittsburgh. The of civilization were separated: one from the "waste of howling wilderness" the young orator talked about at a later date marking the progress of the locality where

can make the journey from New York to distance of 1000 miles, in about the same required for the night mail to get from over, and he sits in surroundings more luxurious than anything the King of France knew in the days of George III. And the King and Queen of England as much superior to the third George as the conditions of life today are better. The present President of France is still President Taft has more wisdom, learning in his constitution than all the governors of the earth in 1775.

## Philosopher.

at he might save his child, and shot the child's head. The lord liked this well, what he meant by it, that he had put an arrow." The archer evaded the question, witness with a bad memory. But the lord evaded.

the lord, and was afraid he would kill understood this fear and spoke: truth; I will make thy life safe, and not

Tall,

have promised me. I will tell you the true. Had the shot failed me, so that child, I had shot the arrow into thee," the lord. "Since now this is so, it is promised thee not to kill thee." Then he said he would put him into a place never more see sun or moon."

While goes on with the story your boy can have forgotten it. On the way down the trepid archer in prison a furious Tell, who appears to have been Johnny on emergency, was known to be the star was unbound and took the tiller. Steered to the jutting rock where now stands the Tellspitze, he thrust the boat back the storm, and lost himself among the where he could find himself whenever his chance came to put the correct to act V. When Gessler was riding guard through the "Hohle Gasse" (Holzgasse), Tell, screened among the second arrow," the shot heard, some the Swiss confederation. The winged cleft the heart of the tyrant, even had pierced the apple.

accepted the story as Americans as Washington and his hatchet. Tell's statue market square in Altdorf. Here, he stood, while his little son stood under the tree. So it would be mighty easy to the lime tree hadn't been cut down, or was alive. In 1891, when the six hundred of the founding of the Swiss re-rated, all the Tell controversy was re-

## WE HAVE IN OUR MIDST.

All of course using the headline with full consciousness about the only thing one can have in his menu in his breakfast. But what is the good of being in this very "progressive" age than the conservative in California or Oklahoma.

Well, anyway, there has been on a visit one of the citizens of America who may be ranked as a star of the first magnitude. Although only a visitor, Los Angeles the Great Southwest owes a great debt of gratitude to this man. All readers of the Illustrated Weekly will say when they hear his name.

When he was born in 1842 in Kilberry, County Meath,

began to come into existence with the name of

James Richard C., and although doubtless a

simple Irishman for his tender years, through his

years he heard a loud call from the great republic

of the seas to which so many of his countrymen

were migrating at that time, and as an infant in arms

Richard C. Kerens crossed the Atlantic and settled in

Iowa, on a farm where not quite of age

he was attending the public schools and doing farm

work alternately when the Civil War broke out and

President Lincoln asked for volunteers to save the

State. Young Dick Kerens was one of the first men

to answer "here" when the roll was called,

and considering a musket he fought the battles of his

country until the last gun was fired in 1865, and the

Confederacy surrendered to Gen. Grant

of Appomattox, and the Union was saved.

Then Richard C. Kerens betook himself to the State

of Arkansas, where he entered into a contract to carry

the rails over the southwestern route to San Diego.

In this occupation he learned a great deal about the

Southwest, its industrial possibilities, their develop-

ment and needs. He also came in contact with

the leaders among the industrial army in that section of

the country and in 1876 moved to St. Louis, where he

put his heart and soul into the construction of the

Cotton Belt Railroad system. From there he went to the

Central and Pittsburgh Railroad Company, and then to

the St. Louis and Southern Arkansas, afterward became

interested in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and

so on to the Coal and Coke Railroad, and finally when

the Terminal Railroad Company of Los Angeles was orga-

nized he was one of the leading men of that enter-

prise which continued to back until it was sold

to the Clark interests and developed into the San

Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad. He still

held a large interest in this road. During all these

years Mr. Kerens was a prominent figure in everything

going on in the Great Southwest and a leading partici-

pant in its development. The Terminal Railroad

had a great scheme for Los Angeles and the Great

West and would have been put through by Rich-

ard Kerens if in an evil hour the people of the United

States had not established a free-trade Democratic ad-

ministration in Washington, which proceeded vi et armis

to wreck the industries of the country and to bring to a

halt for the time being all progressive development.

This has usually been the result of all theoretical pro-

gressiveness up to the present moment, and probably

will be so in the time to come.

That is probably why Richard C. Kerens, like nearly

all successful men of affairs in America, has been a life-

long ardent supporter of the Republican party. As

early as 1854 he was on the Republican National Com-

mittee, and he served on it almost continually for

nearly twenty years. He has been a prominent figure

at almost all national conventions and his views have

commanded the closest attention of all the great lead-

ers of the party in all such gatherings. He was also a

commissioner to the Chicago Exposition and to the St.

Louis Exposition as well, one celebrating the discovery

of America and the other the acquisition from France

of the great territory stretching from the mouth of the

Mississippi westerly and northwesterly to the Pacific

ocean. Three times the Republicans of Missouri hon-

ored Mr. Kerens with their vote for United States

Senator. This was of course a matter of honor, as no

one was able to show the Missourians until recently

that the Republican policies were best for them as well

as for all other great industrial commonwealths of

America.

Mr. Kerens deserved so well from all the people of

America and particularly from the Republicans of the

country, and also had taken such a lively interest in

the election of Mr. Taft, that when that statesman

came into the Presidency and wished to get a thor-

oughly well-equipped person to serve as Ambassador to

the great empire of Austria-Hungary and one who would

be thoroughly persona grata to the government of that

country, it was quite natural he should select Hon. Rich-

ard C. Kerens of St. Louis, Mo., to fill that very impor-

tant post.

Mr. Kerens is fitted for the place not only because of

his broad sympathies with world affairs and of his firm

adherence thereto, but also because he has such an inde-

pendent fortune that he is able to maintain the Ambas-

sadorship in such a place as Vienna in such a way as to

keep the United States on quite as high a level as the

representative of any nation on earth. When a year

ago last May it was my good fortune to be able to visit the beautiful capital of the great Germanic empire of the south, I found Mr. Kerens ensconced in a royal palace belonging to one of the royal family of Austria in a style of simple elegance that made one decidedly proud of his country. I also found in our minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary to the capital of the dual monarchy the same simple, sympathetic, democratic American I had always found in Richard C. Kerens.

Like the wine at the feast, I have kept the best part of this story to the last. There is a rumor in the air that when Hon. Richard C. Kerens lays down his office at Vienna it is his intention to make Los Angeles his home. Let me add, he will receive a most hearty welcome from all the good people of the whole Southwest. Mr. Kerens and his family will be a decided acquisition to our population in social circles as well as in business affairs.

## No College Man, Yet Head of a College.

When six years ago the trustees of that promising institution of advanced learning, Occidental College, went into unbroken paths and selected a man without college education or experience in education as president of the institution, a great many experienced educators shook their heads in dubious hesitation. It was an untried experiment to put at the head of so important an institution of high learning a man without college training, and without experience as an educator. Six years is time enough to try out any such proposition, and at the end of that considerable period Dr. Baer having been weighed in the balance several times has never been found wanting. The success in every way which has marked his administration of Occidental College has made his name known among educators all over the country, and he is recognized everywhere as an able leader in the cause of learning.

I never can resist the temptation of calling attention to the number of men and women whose careers I am sketching weekly in "Who's Who" who are of country birth, raised on a farm, enjoying few of the advantages of institutions of advanced learning, who have become noted figures in the human activities of the day. Dr. Baer was born near Rochester, Minn., in a log cabin on a farm, March 2, 1861. He has therefore until next March to go before he reaches the half-century mark. The father of John Willis Baer was a poor Hungarian immigrant if you look at him from the standpoint of wealth, but a rich man if you look at him from the standpoint of his broad human sympathies and profound philosophy. A great deal not only of the ability but of the sympathetic disposition of Dr. Baer he owes to his father. His mother was a native of the State of New York, and this is another factor in American sociology to note the admirable combinations made by the native-born with the new blood of high class.

Dr. Baer's early schooling was in the high school of Cleveland, O., and he finished in the Cleveland Academy. His degree of LL.D. comes from the University of Wooster, Ohio. Dr. Baer's early manhood was spent in his business in connection with the Van Deusen Elevator Company of the Northwest with headquarters in Minneapolis. He was so well thought of by the heads of this establishment that he took for life partner a Van Deusen girl.

But business life did not quite appeal to John Willis Baer, and still less did it absorb all his spiritual and mental being. Becoming a member of the Presbyterian church, he devoted a great deal of attention and gave much energy to the affairs of that denomination and to Christian work in a broader way. For about a dozen years he was general secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor and lived at headquarters in Boston. He is still honorary secretary of the World's Christian Endeavor Union. He gave five years to religious work as national secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, which made it necessary for him to live in New York City. It was from this calling that six years ago he came to Occidental College as its president. He is an elder in his church and a member of the denominational committees. Dr. Baer is also a member of the University Club of Los Angeles, of the Annandale Golf Club, Valley Hunt Club, Sunset Club and City Club.

Since coming to Occidental College and making such a great name in the educational world he has been invited back to New York as secretary of the National College Board, as secretary of the World's Church Federation and has also received invitations from two eastern colleges to return there and give them the benefit of his ability in educational work.

It was twenty-eight years ago that Dr. Baer married Miss Lora Van Deusen of Rochester, Minn. They have three children, a son 22, another 19, and a daughter 15 years of age.

Although not a Harvard or Yale man, Dr. Baer is a man of large general information obtained from a study of books, of human nature, of American industries and acquired by extensive travel in Europe. He is a very acceptable speaker and preacher before colleges and universities and also a Chautauqua lecturer.

Occidental College was incorporated April 22, 1887, and for a while enjoyed the use of buildings far over on Boyle Heights. These were afterward burned down.

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Occidental's doors were opened in 1888, and in 1890 it absorbed McPherson Academy. When its buildings were burned in January, 1896, after wandering about for a time the school was located at Highland Park and completed its first building there in 1898. In 1910 a new campus of ninety acres was secured in Eagle Rock Valley, and by a year from this time the college authorities expect to occupy suitable buildings at this point, where four structures are expected to be completed by that time, and others will follow as needed. The plans are comprehensive, and when carried out will present a very artistic effect to the eye.

The teaching force under Dr. Baer numbers twenty-seven well-equipped educators and administrators, and the school enrollment numbers about 300.

The curriculum of Occidental is very broad, and will be broader as years pass. In addition to the classical courses and those for the learned professions of early days, a comprehensive and thorough course in commercial education is provided to fit young men and women for the various vocations of the industrial life of our time.

## A Pioneer of Note.

Who is there in Los Angeles who does not know Richard Dillon, one of the pioneer merchants of the city, a public-spirited citizen, and one who now in his advanced years enjoys the respect, confidence and sympathy of all who know him.

Richard Dillon was born in County Limerick, Ireland, near the borders of County Tipperary, in October, 1837. In September, 1862, he left his native land and migrated to Australia, settling in Melbourne, where he made the acquaintance of another Irishman, the late John Kennealy. After four years in Melbourne, his time spent in the dry-goods trade, Richard Dillon came up to San Francisco, and there went into the dry-goods business in an establishment under the old Lick House. The senior partner was also Irish, named Byrne, who is still living on a farm in Santa Clara county, almost a century old, but who writes a letter in which the lines are as straight as a ruler would make them, and the letters almost like copper plate.

Richard Dillon remained in San Francisco nine years, and then removed to Los Angeles in 1875, and set up a dry-goods store of his own, with his friend Kennealy as his partner. In those early days nearly all the business of the city was carried on Los Angeles street near Commercial and First streets, and there the Dillon store was opened. Later it was moved up on Main street near Requena, where it was continued until the Dillon & Kennealy firm retired from the dry-goods business in 1887. The firm had established branches in Phoenix, Ariz., which was continued until 1892, and also at Pomona; but both of these were closed out later.

## Played Gr

Past Commander John Comrade Koch and Comrades were received by the which listened with rapt the greetings they the Grand Army of the

on presented by Mrs. present a flag to Anderson-Park every Memorial

in behalf of Mrs. Walker, D. C., reported the tokens and a flag

set of the last honorary the W.R.C., Miss Clara

as gifts occupied the morning session, a session started by Mrs. McClelland, chief aide.

her staff she gave the

resident a substantial

with the statement that

recruited for the W.R.C.

ers and for the G.A.R.

received jewel boxes

General Alder of Spokane

s. Adair, for the Oregon

Higgins presented Mrs.

cut glass water set, the

Ella S. Jones,  
General President  
of the G.A.R.

bers. Mrs. Colgan gave  
a bonnet and a badge to Mrs.  
the Department Com-  
Virginia. Mrs. Baird of  
presented a copper chafing-  
Mrs. Davis's corps and  
were presented by Mrs.  
the Department of Ore-  
Davis and her secretary,

Mrs. Kellmer of Kan-  
gifts from Mrs. Harris  
ore of Kansas. The De-  
President of Montana  
vase to Mrs. Davis on  
the State she represented.

of Massachusetts pre-  
sents from the National In-

Haynes, to Mrs. Davis.

Moore gave her a drink-

Mrs. Higgins's home cor-

money by Mrs. Lash.

C. Plummer of Michi-  
loring 3100 women, pre-

Emma Stark Hampton  
of money. Mrs. Field of

chairman of the Souvenir

presented the National

and each delegate with a

the four corps of Los An-

Wescott of Florida pre-

Alligator bag and purse

to Mrs. Davis. Mrs.

Island, for Mrs. Birch,  
handsome gift to Mrs.

National Junior Vice-

President—Abbie Por-

nia, Cora Smith of Colo-

Elizabeth Burch of Ken-

ly's and Treasurer's Re-

cord of Colorado, Mary

nine and Lillian Whit-

ington and Alaska.

Officers' Reports—Emma

Hattie Reeves of Ore-

E. Wells of Utah.

Mrs. H. G. Seymour of

Y.; Mrs. D. S. Beemer

, and Mrs. E. Ander-

son, Anglos.

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## Switzerland of Central America.

By Frank G. Carpenter.

### Beautiful Costa Rica. A LITTLE REPUBLIC WITHOUT REVOLITIONS.

ITS BIG BUSINESS IN BANANAS AND COFFEE—HOW THE COUNTRY LOOKS—UP THE MOUNTAINS BY RAILROAD. A COUNTRY WITH NINETEEN VOLCANOES—STRIKING PICTURES OF SCENERY AND LIFE IN A LITTLE-KNOWN LAND.

**S**AN JOSE (Costa Rica).—Come with me this morning for a trip through the Switzerland of Central America. We are in the mountains of Costa Rica, the upper end of the Andes, north of the range through which we are cutting our great ditch at Panama. We are in a land made up of mountains. It is 150 miles wide and over 200 miles long, and the most of it is com-

the holds of the steamers. There are two ships now loading. One belongs to the Hamburg American and another to the United Fruit Company. The bananas from here are taken to New Orleans, Mobile, New York and Boston. They go also to Manchester and Bristol in England, and at last find their resting-place in something like a billion and a half stomachs all over the world. We shall find bananas for sale at the stations as we go up the railroad to San Jose, and will pay for them just about the same as at home. The banana is the poor man's fruit, and it can be bought for from 1 to 2 cents a finger, for that is what the single fruit is called, in any part of the Union.

Indeed, I do not know but that it may be even cheaper within a few years from now. The plantations are growing, and a rival company is being formed here to compete with our trust. This is the Atlantic Com-

### Beautiful Costa Rica.

But let us come back to the beauty of the Rican republic. The banana plantations form a small part of it, and they are confined to a few lowlands along the Caribbean Sea. There are made up of these mountains, which rise one over the other in all sorts of shapes, now in great peaks again in little hollows or nests of comparative land which are covered with farms.

Some of the mountains are over two miles high and from one of them, Irazu, you can see three oceans, the Atlantic and the Pacific, each being about seventy-five miles away. That volcano can be reached from Cartago, which is just across from Limon, and we may possibly ascend it before

"Your Majesty, Haiti is like a wrinkled and crumpled, on the top of the mountain. Well, the same may be said of the folds, but the soil which fills up the folds is composed of volcanic rock, and is one of the richest soils in the country. It will produce both temperate and tropical fruits. The country is so high above the sea level that there is a marble room in the palace of Del Rio.

But we can see the country from the Atlantic seacoast up to San Jose. The northern railway line climbs right over the mountain miles to the top of the pass, a neighborhood of 2000 feet. The road is all about three-quarters of a mile down the western side of the mountain. That was completed only last year, and freight rates are comparable to those of the locomotives and other roads in America, the trip is quite comfortable.

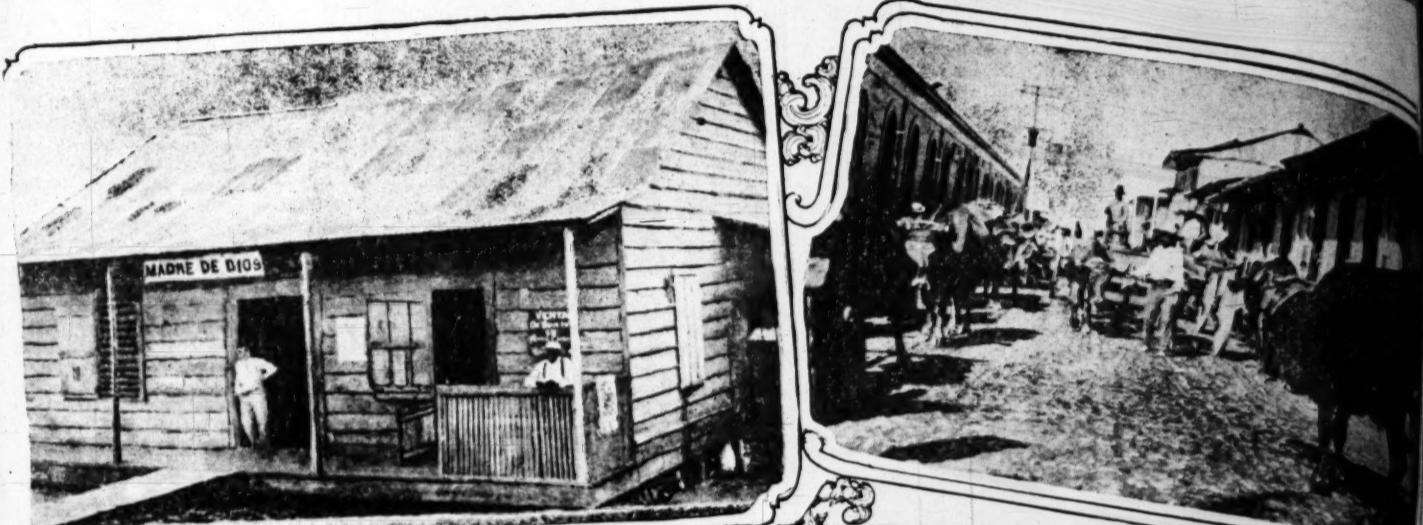
Leaving Port Limon, we go for some miles skirt the Atlantic coast, rolling up on the shore. There are coconut groves, the trees of which bear the nuts that fall down from the brakemen. After a while we make up of these wide-leaved trees. They reach as high as the ceiling, and we can almost pull the fruit off them cutting the bananas and leaves by the tracks. Later we cord up and transferred to

As we go on the land rises, and a little later reach the Rio, an emerald-green river, the wild valley which forms the route to the highlands. This river is now passing through gorges, bright green. One bend is known as the "Cerro del Rio," and above this are precipitous cliffs 100 feet high. The track winds up and as you look up your view of the water of the river is beautiful, rolling over the stones, foaming its emeralds to silver.

A Botanical Garden. And then the vegetation, is through a botanical garden more beautiful than the famed gardens of Ceylon. The plants change hundreds of flowers and trees, have never heard and which

The first part of the journey is through a botanical garden, Further on we find tropical varieties with trunks as big as 100 or 200 feet high. The trees with vines and their trunks, long lianas or vegetable roots, ground and root themselves in these lianas have vines on the trunks of the trees, seem

I wish I could picture dead branches and hang them of several hundred varieties, one in flower. There are no description, and, in short, luxuriant and beautiful trees and vines, that the great beauty. It is, in



"Madre de Dios"



Street scene in San Jose.



At Port Limon



Typical Costa Ricans

posed of these tropical highlands, some of which kiss the clouds at two miles and more above the Caribbean Sea. It is a land of rugged volcanoes and of earthquakes which destroy cities, but nevertheless it is one of the most beautiful parts of the face of old mother earth.

#### At the Caribbean Gateway.

We enter Costa Rica at Port Limon, its gateway on the Atlantic. We have sailed north from Bocas del Toro, the last town of the Panamanian republic, and been landed at a wooden settlement of 5000 people, which annually ships to us at least one-tenth of all the bananas we eat. It exports every year over 11,000,000 bunches of about 1,500,000,000 bananas, enough to give one to almost every soul in the world. The town belongs largely to the United Fruit Company, which does an immense banana business here, but by no means the whole. It has over 7000 workmen employed on its Costa Rican plantations, but there are probably one-half as many more on the outside estates.

As our ship comes to anchor, we see at the wharves cars filled with bananas, and watch an endless river of the green fruit flowing on the long carrying belts into

company, which, as I am told, has bought many of the outside plantations and is about to make a fight for the trade. It is backed by some West Indian Jews in combination with the Hamburg American Steamship Line, which wants a share in the freight. It has much to do, however, before it can successfully compete with the United Fruit Company. It will require a new port and will have to build railroads to bring the bananas down to their ships. This banana business is not a small proposition. The United Fruit Company, which has done more than any other to give us cheap fruit, has many great interests here outside the bananas, and it has farms and ranches where it raises the cattle, horses and mules used on its banana estates. The ranches are in the highlands, and upon them there are now 11,000 head of stock, including horses and mules raised from imported stallions and jacks. There are also 2000 cows, from which come the butter used in the banana trust commissary, and there are other farms for raising vegetables and various supplies. The business is so extensive that all efforts are made to cut the cost to the lowest possible notch, and I should doubt much the ability of the Atlantic Company to compete as to prices.

leave Costa Rica. Its two craters are now quiet, as they are liable at any time to burst into action. The country has nineteen volcanoes, and some of them are perpetually smoking. The average height of the mountains, however, is only that of the tallest peaks of the Alleghenies, and they can be cultivated almost to the tops.

Down at Port Limon it is hot. It is so tropical that the natives cannot labor on account of the climate, and Jamaican negroes have been brought in to do the hard work. Higher up we shall find the people creole. They are the descendants of the Galicians, a hardy and intelligent race from north Spain, who are far superior to the descendants of the Spanish of other parts of Central America, and also to those of the South American continent. They are an independent people, and the most of them are property owners, and liberty lovers. They do not believe in revolutions, and for more than a generation they have had continuous peace. This can be said of no other Central American state. The Republic in a Nutshell.

But before I take you on the trip up the mountains let me put this little land in a nutshell. You know where

Costa Rica.

us come back to the beauty of this country, and they are confined to a strip of the Pacific, but the bulk of the country is all sorts of shapes, now in great gorges and little hollows or nests of comparatively small mountains, which roll over one another like waves on the ocean. The mountains are over two miles in height, one of them, Irazu, you can see the top from Cartago, which is just ninety miles away. That volcanic peak can, and we may possibly ascend it before we

## Illustrated Weekly.

September 14, 1912.] 9

*The following Panama as the hinge which joins the North and South American continents, Costa Rica is the government country of our grand division. It borders on Panama, and just now a party of American scientists headed by John Hayford, the eminent geographer and scientist, is mapping the boundaries, which are in dispute. On the north is Nicaragua, and the Andes, just about half-way between. The country, which contains a little more than 18,000 square miles, is twice the size of Vermont or New Hampshire. It is twice as big as Maryland, more than half as big as Spain, Carolina, about one-third the area of Illinois, and more than two times that of Massachusetts.*

*The most of Costa Rica, as I have said, is made up of high land. They are so broken that they resemble the days of Columbus gave to the King of Spain to show him the character of the Island of Haiti. That man took a sheet of paper and crushed it up into a ball in his hand. He then pulled it apart and threw it, all wrinkled and crumpled, on the table, saying:*

*"Your Majesty, Haiti is like that."*

*Well, the same may be said of Costa Rica. From one end to the other it is a mass of great wrinkles and folds, but the soil which fills up the wrinkles and covers the folds is composed of volcanic ashes and mud, and is one of the richest soils upon earth. The land will produce both temperate and tropical fruits. Most of the country is so high above the sea that the climate is perpetual spring, and as far as the weather goes, it equals one of that inscription which was carved on the marble room in the palace of Delhi:*

*"There is a paradise on earth it is this! It is this!"*

*But we can see the country better by taking a trip*

*from the Atlantic seacoast up to this highland city of*

*San Jose.*

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## In Sahara After Dates. By Paul B. Popenoe.

### A Trip to the Desert.

#### THE FRUIT BECOMING SCARCE AND THE FRENCH JEALOUS.

DURING the past ten years California horticulturists have become familiar characters to natives of the great date-growing oases of the Sahara Desert. Their interest has been particularly turned to the long chain known as the Oued Rhir, an underground water course which supports 1,000,000 palm trees through its hundred miles of length, and where the famous Deglet Noor, or Date of the Light, flourishes. It is this date that has been principally brought to America for planting, between 6000 and 7000 offshoots having been placed in the Coachella and Imperial valleys; and in Algeria it is the standard of excellence among the natives.

Dr. Walter T. Swingle, date expert of the United States Department of Agriculture, was the pioneer in the field, making his first trip to the Sahara eleven years ago, to get offshoots for the Bureau of Plant Industry. He has made several trips since, and each one

of young palms is becoming scarce. In fact, the field at present is practically exhausted. I do not think any one from California will try to make an importation from Algeria during the coming winter, as it would be difficult to get together a large enough number of Deglet Noor offshoots at a reasonable price to make it pay. Finally, the French growers are getting annoyed at the increase in price, due to California competition, and it is understood that they have induced the government to forbid further exportation. Bernard Johnson, the last exporter to leave Algeria this spring, was refused a "certificate of origin" by the French authorities. As it happened, this made no difference for a shipment to the United States, but if his offshoots had been destined for any other place in Algeria, or any point in France, this governmental act would have made the shipment impossible.

Nevertheless, California gold has been a great blessing to the Arabs of the oases, who live in a chronic state of poverty that is broken only at the time of the date harvest, from September 1 to November 1. Even then conditions are not much better, save that every one in the village gets all he wants to eat, dates being

ture that the government was forced to manufacture of palm wine, a fermentation of all work for 20 to 30 cents a day, and are often fed by their employers of part of this, principally the old "company store" or "plummeau" spoken of in the coal mines of Pennsylvania. They are surly, untrustworthy, lazy set, and are only to be constantly reminded of Abu Hassan, a well-known character in Arabic literature. This worthy man stopped him and said: "Follow me, I have a date." She led him through several streets to a smith's shop, where she said to the goldsmith, "This is he of whom I spoke," and went out, leaving Hassan utterly confounded.

When he had recovered from his astonishment, asked the goldsmith the meaning of this.

"Verily, my brother," replied the artificer, "a woman came to me and asked me to make her an offshoot of the devil. I protested that I did not know what looked like, and she said she would bring me a model."



leaves him more firmly convinced that date culture is going to be one of the biggest things in California.

He was followed some years later by Bernard G. Johnson of Mecca, Riverside county, who made a second trip this spring and brought back another shipment of 3000, the largest that has ever been made. Most of these are now near Yuma. Mr. Johnson acted in the interest of a number of ranchers.

H. F. Cole, secretary of the American Date Company of Los Angeles, brought a shipment in the spring of 1911, and a second one this spring. My own trip was made in the first three months of the present year on behalf of the West India Gardens of Altadena, and most of the offshoots I secured went to Dr. Rebecca Lee Dorey of Los Angeles, and R. R. Bray and Mrs. S. E. Birk of Indio.

With a million palms to draw from, it would seem that there should be plenty of offshoots available, but it takes several years for each offshoot to grow; and as only a small proportion of the trees are Deglet Noors, this variety, the only one in North Africa which most Californians care to import, has become scarce during recent years. The price of offshoots on the tree has doubled, until in districts anywhere near the railway one is pleased to get them at \$1 apiece. If he goes a long way into the desert he can still secure them for half that price, but camel transportation to the shipping point will more than make up the difference.

Furthermore, there is a period of activity in the Sahara date industry now, and French colonists are going into it on a large scale. They want Deglet Noor offshoots, and the natives are catching the fever and planting more of this variety themselves, since it is the

given to the poor by every rancher. But most of the workmen are paid in dates, and in their haste to get some cash they throw these on the market, so that they are bought up by speculators at prices that often

are only a cent or two a pound. The growers, on the other hand, have often mortgaged the crop in advance; so in a very few weeks after harvest every one has fallen back into his chronic condition of bankruptcy, and when an American appears with a pocket full of silver dollars, offering to dicker for palm offshoots, every man who has one to sell appears and suffers a prolonged mental struggle in which innate Arab avarice contends with the desire for a little hard cash. This mental fight usually ends in a compromise, just as the negotiations over the price do.

To get to the Oued Rhir, one leaves Biskra, terminus of the Algerian Railway, in a little stage coach at 3 o'clock in the morning, travels through a flat, featureless country until long after dark, and stops for the night at the large oasis of Mr'alier, where a French corporation is growing dates in a systematic way. This is the first large oasis of the long chain known as the Oued Rhir; and in this district two French corporations have between them over 100,000 palms.

Another 3 o'clock start the next morning brings one to the oasis of Ouriana and its twin sister Djamaa, the center of the date industry of the Oued Rhir, and the best place to study it.

Although one is only 100 miles south of Biskra, the natives are of a different race, degenerate and black of face, showing the nearness of the influence of the Soudan. These Oued Rhir natives, Rouaras by name, are rapidly being decimated by absinthe, to which they have fallen victims. They are so intemperate by na-

ture, as every orthodox Moslemmedan story tells of every yarn, "Allah alone is all-knowing," that is to say, He knows whether this story is true or not, or I don't.

It is easy to understand that such natives as the Rouaras are rapidly being dispossessed of their plantations by close-dealing, unscrupulous French. They sometimes get a garden from a native in distress, at not more than \$6 per tree, and sell it on at \$5 per tree each year, which makes the annual investment rather slight. Land is cheap there, so the land is not sold by the acre, but by the tree.

Others, however, are starting new plantations, paying land from the government, buying offshoots from natives, and sinking artesian wells, frequently by other motive power than that of a windlass managed by natives. They reach an abundant supply of water about 250 feet down, so a large well costs no more than \$1200 or \$1500, even with the crude methods they use. The flow is steady, but in some of the wells the natives the work has been so poorly done that the well has caved in within three years.

The first part of the crop of Deglet Noor dates will perhaps bring 20 or 25 cents a pound; later in the season, ordinary Deglet Noors are often sold at 2 or 3 cents. This is rather different from the price of 10 cents a pound, which Fred N. Johnson, a grocer of Indio, Riverside county, secured for his crop last fall, that was retailed in Los Angeles at \$1 a pound and sold rapidly.

The soil in the Oued Rhir is sandy, alkaline, and in many cases wet throughout the year, from underground seepage, a seepage that at points issues in the form of large, shallow salt lakes. In summer the country is

dry, and the sun is bright; and though the air is clear, the wind is fresh; and though the sky is blue again, here for some golden "close to nature." If no fish take your hook, you can at least look down the pier and rejoice with every fellow in a silvery wriggling denizen of the sea. Neptune himself would like this place. It savors so of the sea.

Once in our room, we quickly

tear up our poles, and ha-

set out for the pier, where many a

line have preceded us. With a

rod we cast our bait far out; and we

wait for the first bite.

Fish-fishing is a lottery; you

are going to draw a piscatorial prize.

a ticket, even though it proves

there are other things caught on

Here, if anywhere, the sun is bri-

the wind is freshest; and though

the state again, here for some golden

"close to nature." If no fish take

your hook, you can at least look down

the pier and rejoice with every fellow

in a silvery wriggling denizen of

an off-day for fishing you will have

time to gaze about you and enjoy

the surroundings.

See how the sun, now low in

the sky, struggling against that pe-

culiar consequences silvers, instead of

the ocean. Note how the pier

up the beach stands out in the

brighter tones of the picture. No

and you can see past the foaming

waves, over many a cliff and promontory

leads on down past Capistrano

Mexico.

In toward shore you can see

golden sands almost to the wa-



## Played Gr

Past Commander John Koch and Com-  
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On behalf of Mrs. Walker,  
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Higgins presented Mrs.  
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Ella S. Jones,  
President  
of the G.A.R.

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presented a copper chafing  
Mrs. Davis's corps and  
were presented by Mrs.  
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President of Montana  
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Haynes, to Mrs. Davis.  
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Officers' Reports—Emma  
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.; Mrs. D. S. Beemer  
and Mrs. E. Ander-

Angeles.  
to the G.A.R.—Car-

# The Rubber Region of Amazon Valley

By Forbes Lindsay.

## Supply Will Be Adequate.

### COMMERCIAL DEMAND CAUSES INCREASED PRODUCTION.

HERE are a few natural products which enjoy a commercial demand in excess of the supply. One of these is amber. Another is the bryere wood, from which briar-root pipes are made. Manila hemp, the fiber of the abaca plant, is in the same class. Numerous efforts have been made, without success, to

will be sufficiently plentiful to make its use even in road building feasible. We may not expect considerable increase in the supply from natural sources, because the methods of collection are so destructive in the regions where the latex-producing plants grow naturally that it is becoming constantly more difficult to keep the yield up to the figures of former years. Nor can we safely depend upon an artificial substitute although successful invention in this direction is quite within the bounds of probability. Indeed, rubber possessing all the essential properties of the natural product has been produced by a synthetic process, but so far the cost of

The principal part of the immediate supply of rubber is derived from species of the Hevea, but considerable quantities are secured from the Castilla, *Ficus elastica* trees. A number of other trees also yield rubber and several of them are under cultivation. The production of rubber during the year 1911 was about 80,000 tons. More than half the quantity came from South and Central America, one-third from Africa, and almost all the remainder from Asia. The Asiatic output now includes more tons of "plantation" rubber. The Valley of the Amazon is a repellent environment. He is transported to this distant spot in a few years release will come. In a few years release will be accelerated by disease—an infection of alcohol. Meanwhile, escape is practically impossible. It is taken on board any of the ships which are the only means of transport to the coast. He is a savage to the Indians of the surrounding country. He will either kill him or return him to the savages among them. His life is literally a misery. For each morning he sets out upon his feet have formed to make the circuit of the trees within the tract that has been assigned to the station to which he is attached. At intervals of twelve miles distant. At intervals of two hours he carries away his prepared rubber. During the six months season he may be compelled to take a brief holiday at the station, which gives him opportunity to secure medical attention at the same time. Occasionally a man in a clearing and secures a temporary shelter.

The latex of the rubber tree is a liquid composed of water and an elastic substance called hemicellulose. This is secured by making a cut near the base of the tree and extending it for several feet, what is called the hemicellulose.

Ron

TOLD BY AUNT MARY

"I WISH, Mandy," said Aunt Mary, "that G.A.R. business was over and done with. I ain't glad to have 'em around, but your uncle has some cranky notions in his head about taking a campin' trip and forage fur on the ground, an' I'm scared full of trouble, not to mention rheumatism. He brought home the auto from the show and what do you think—the spoke white and blue, and where were the monograms he had painted a couple of days ago? They'd crossed and they was all beat up. When I objected and told him he'd never get away with things was comin' to a pretty woman refused to ride along with him because he was doin' his duty as a patriot. A great voter you'll make, I bet. I was beat so far as his changing the auto was concerned, I turned red in the face, leavin' him to admire it in red, white and blue alone. I mean to dress up like the God of Thunder lookin' forward to some nice timber trades when the time comes, and you ought to see some of the rough questions to set him up to. The soldiers ain't the only ones your uncle had a letter to the Tinklebrew. He stayed at home while the others fit in the war, and he's still on a tree. He's had two wives die to death on his farm, and now he wants to stay at home and look after me."

He wanted to know in his letter if I was goin' to let them board round the outlook for putting up with his uncle, before he read a bit from the Tinklebrew wouldn't board round the hotel bill, and besides, our folks want us to stay at home.

I never did like that dead set agin wimmen's rights.

He wanted to know if the wimmen's rights were Latin, since they had the best march in the Grand Army parade.

them was goin' to leave their carryin' on (I had my own best qualified man in the Sta-

How to See California on Next Page



Home of a foreman in a rubber district.



Topping a rubber tree



The port of Manaus

grow it elsewhere than in the Philippine Islands, and as no satisfactory substitute has been found, the commodity commands a constantly high price. For many years caoutchouc, or India rubber, has occupied a similar position. The introduction of the automobile created a great and sudden increase in the demand for this material and raised the cost of it to such an extent as to make its use in many other desirable directions impracticable. There is no other substance, except wood, which may be turned to so many useful purposes, provided the price is not prohibitive.

Commercial demand is the most powerful stimulus in the world. Brains and money eagerly respond to it. Life, health and happiness are freely sacrificed in the efforts to meet it. The commercial demand for sugar led to the establishment of the slave trade in the sixteenth century. The commercial demand for ivory and rubber is responsible for the horrors of the Congo and Peruvian traffics in recent years. Demand is inevitably followed by ample supply sooner or later. Rubber will afford no exception to this rule. At no distant date it

manufacture has precluded its entering the market with the staple article. The relief to an unsatisfied demand will come from the extension of plantations. Fifteen years ago, when a great increase of consumption was indicated, extensive areas were set out in Hevea trees, principally in Ceylon and Malaya. These are now yielding and last year accounted for about one-tenth of the total quantity marketed. In the meanwhile planting has continued in many accessible parts of Asia, Africa and America. Experts go so far as to say that within twenty-five years the greater portion of the supply of rubber will come from these sources and that gradually "plantation" rubber will entirely supplant "wild" rubber. The former has a great advantage in the improved methods of gathering and preparing which are practised on plantations and which can not be enforced in the Amazon Valley and other parts from which wild rubber is derived, because the Indians employed do not work under direct supervision. At present the product of Singalese and Malaysian plantations frequently fetches better prices than the finest "Para" from Brazil.

Amazon is by far the greatest source of rubber supply. The shipments from Brazil are equal to fully one-third of the world's supply, and for the first quarter of 1911 were valued at \$27,500,000.

The cost of producing rubber is about 25 cents a pound, and this applies equally to the wild and plantation product. In the case of the former, labor is very cheap and there is no investment in land nor plantation to carry, but transportation is expensive. In the plantation regions day labor is more costly, but, as the trees are grouped, a man can gather a greater quantity in a given time than he could in the forest. Harvesting from the plantation is easy and economical, but the process of production involves the expenditure of more time and money than are devoted to the preparation of wild rubber for the market. In either case there is a large profit in the business at the prices that have prevailed during the past five or six years. These have risen to over \$3 per pound in late years, but fluctuate widely.

In the tropical forests trees do not grow in masses.

## on Valley.

cial part of the immediate supply of rubber are secured from the Castilloa, Cera and trees. A number of other trees and vines and several of them are under experiment with promise of successful outcome of their production of rubber during the year about 80,000 tons. More than half of the come from South and Central America, some from Africa, and almost all the remainder of "plantation" rubber. The Valley of the

Hevea trees are found principally along the banks of rivers and scattered through dense forests in hundreds of varieties of different plants, including vines and hanging parasites that render passage difficult and in fact inaccessible, owing to the heavy rain and extensive floods. During the other six months of the year the soil is damp, the temperature ranges around 70 degrees during the day and never falls as low as 60 degrees at night, while intense humidity is constant. The forest teems with venomous reptiles and poisonous snakes. The solitary hut of the rubber gatherer stands in the repellent environment. He is an Indian, probably transported to this distant spot from his native land and kindred again are remote. He is virtually a slave to the forest, his life is one of disease and death, his condition is practically impossible. He will be taken on board any of the river steamers which are the only means of transportation to the coast. He is a stranger and an alien to the Indians of the surrounding country, who will either kill him or return him to his employers for a reward, in case he should take refuge among them. His life is literally a monotonous round, as each morning he sets out upon the pathway which he has formed to make the circuit of the rubber tract to which he is attached is probably ten or twelve miles distant. At intervals of a few days a mule train visits him, bringing his food supply and carrying away his prepared rubber. Once or twice during the six months season he may be permitted to take a short holiday at the station, which will afford him an opportunity to secure medical attention and to get drunk at the same time. Occasionally a rubber gatherer of better sort makes a permanent home with his family in a clearing and secures a fair degree of comfort.

The latex of the rubber tree is a viscous liquid, composed of water and an elastic substance known as caoutchouc. This is secured by making longitudinal incisions near the base of the tree and extending upward for several feet, what is called the herring bone system of

tapping being most in favor. Small cups, attached to the tree trunk by clay plasters, catch the flow. Each tree yields about half a pint of latex in four days and about ten pounds in a season.

The rubber gatherer makes the round of his trees daily, in the forenoon, bringing back a supply of latex to his hut. The production of rubber from this occupies him during the balance of the day. The process of coagulation is simple and the yield is about 30 per cent. of the latex. The latter is poured as evenly as possible over the flattened end of a paddle about three feet long. This is slowly turned in the smoke of a wood fire in which oil nuts are burned. When the first layer of latex has sufficiently stiffened, another is added, and so on, until the paddle holds enough to make a certain-sized ball or "biscuit." The "biscuit," or flattened form of unit, is now generally preferred because it is more easily handled and more readily lends itself to the detection of impurities. These are present to a greater or less degree in all wild rubber. Formerly the gatherers who were paid by weight of turnout, deliberately doctored the rubber balls by mixing sand with the material, and sometimes by placing stones in it. These practices have, however, been practically eliminated from the business in recent years.

The rubber collected from the gatherers is assembled at the various stations in the forest and thence shipped to Manaus or directly to Para. At the port it passes into the hands of the buyers, who subject it to close examination to determine quality. Before being offered to the manufacturer as commercial rubber, the material is cut up and subjected to mechanical processes with a view to extracting all foreign substances and of reducing the moisture to a minimum.

Para is to the rubber industry what Sao Paulo is to the coffee trade of Brazil. For many years the business men of the former place enjoyed a monopoly of the buying and shipping of rubber from the Amazon Valley, even that of the Andean montaña coming down to their port by way of Iquitos. This has been a highly profitable business and the people of Para have waxed wealthy upon it.

About twenty years ago Manaus began to cut into this business of Para, taking a great deal of the cream of the profit of the latter city by constituting itself the depot and shipping point for large areas of rubber country.

The official name of Para is Belem, being an abbreviation of Nossa Senhora de Belem, Our Lady of Bethlehem. The city was founded in 1615 by the Portuguese, and descendants of that race, together with a number of foreign merchants, form the principal element of the population at this day. The balance is made up of Indians and half-breeds. In all they number about 100,000 inhabitants. The city is built on a spit of land formed by the junction of the Para and Guama Rivers. The surrounding country is virgin forest at the margin of which the streets of the city often abruptly stop. There are no suburbs and the only outlet is by way of the river or the short State railway running to Braganca. With all its wealth, Para shows few indications of luxury. Its residences are commonplace, one-story structures. It has a number of fine public buildings, but most of these date from the days of the Empire. Vessels from New York, Liverpool and Hamburg come up to the city, at which point the Para River is twenty miles or more wide. The Amazon Navigation Company, which operates a fleet of about fifty good-sized river steamers, makes its headquarters at Para.

Manaus is situated on the bank of the Amazon, about 1000 miles from the river's mouth. It is distinctly a modern city, although its foundation dates from the early days of the mission fathers. Manaus contains a number of extremely handsome buildings, and many fine residences. Its streets are well-paved, electrically lighted, and served by an excellent trolley system. A pleasing peculiarity of the city is its intersection in several parts by small streams which the natives call "igarapés," or canoe paths, and which the Indian inhabitants commonly turn to the same account as the Venetians do their canals.

Manaus is surrounded on all sides but the river front by primeval forest, inhabited by semi-savage Indians. The city is the receiving and shipping point for large quantities of rubber, and although it exports other products its prosperity is due to and dependent upon the rubber trade. About 2000 river steamers and small vessels call at the port every day, in addition to about 200 ocean-going ships. Ten years ago the city could offer nothing better than river anchorage to shipping. It now has ample warehouses, a stone quay, and floating wharves and bridges. These last are necessitated by the great fluctuations in the river level, the extreme range of which is thirty-three feet.

## Romance of the Grand Army.

By Sara White Isaman.

## TOLD BY AUNT PHOEBE.

"WISH, Mandy," said Aunt Phoebe, "that this G.A.R. business was over and done with. Not that I ain't glad to have 'em here an' appreciate the honor of it all, but your uncle has got some of the foolish notions in his head about entertainin' 'em. He says him an' some of his army chums are goin' to take a sample' trip and forage fur perversions, and sleep on the ground, an' I'm scared fur fear he'll get into trouble, not to mention rheumatiz and things. One day he brought home the auto from a downtown garage, and what do you think—the spokes was all painted red, this and blue, and where other folks have their spokers he had painted a couple of flags with their ends crossed and they was at least a foot long. Then I objected and told him he could ride alone, he needn't be comin' to a pretty how-de-do when a woman refused to ride along with her lawful husband because he was doin' his duty as a citizen and a soldier. 'A great voter you'll make,' says he, but seein' I've beat so far as his changin' his mind about the auto was concerned, I turned round and walked into the house, leavin' him to admire the work of art done in red, white and blue alone. I reckon I'll have to ride when the time comes, and like as not he'll want me to dress up like the Goddess of Liberty. He's lookin' forward to some nice times with a lot of comin' he ain't seen since they was mustered out, and you ought to see some of the letters he gets, asking such questions to set him crazy about this country. The soldiers ain't the only ones that's coming, though; your uncle had a letter t'other day from old Abner Tinklewee. He stayed at home and got rich while the others fit in the war, and he's as tight as the bark on a tree. He's had two wives already that he worked to death on his farm, and now he's marryin' the third to stay at home and look after things while he tours California."

He wanted to know in his letter if the folks out here was goin' to let them board round, and what was the reason for putting up with us a spell. I told your uncle, before he read a bit further, that Old Abner Tinklewee wouldn't board round with me long to save a hotel bill, and besides, our house is goin' to be full of folks we want. I never did like him, anyway, and he's still dead set agin' wimen's rights he makes me tired. He wanted to know if the wimen out here was calculating, since they had the ballot, to bear arms and march in the Grand Army parade. He said some of them was goin' to leave their wimen at home for fear would put queer notions in their heads to see such a sight (I had my own opinion as to the reasons some like him left them at home.) I'll bet he'll be the last qualified man in the State to write a booklet on how to See California on Next to Nuthin' when he gets

back home. Your uncle answered his letter along with the rest, and left it to me to mail at the corner letter box, and bein' curious-like to see what sort of an answer he would make about the wimen, I didn't do a thing but hold it over the steamin' teakettle, and this is what I read:

"I don't know whether the wimen of California are contemplating marchin' with us or not; but I do know that they will do the right things, first, last, and all the time; and the Boys in Blue will be honored to have them under any banner they bear. Our Californian wimen are recognized the world over as the latest word in enlightened wiminhood, and wimin and men from other parts will do well to set up and take notice."

They was a lot more, but seein' how much confidence he had in us, and how patriotic, and Fourth-of-Julyish he wrote in our defense, I got ashamed of myself and did not read any further. I ain't goin' to say another word agin' the red, white an' blue auto, and I may carry a red, white an' blue boka of posies, which would tickle him nearly to death. Me and your uncle have been havin' a little romance all to ourselves, which grew out of this Grand Army bizness. If it could be wrote up by a real love-story writer it would make good novel readin' and prove over agin that truth is stranger than fiction.

"Well, your uncle got a letter a while back from Hugh Nettleton, who was in the South with him during the last two years of the war. They grew up boys together in the same little town, and I never see two boys who set more store by each other as them two boys did. They was the same age to a day, and the two youngest in their company. After they was mustered out, Hugh stayed down South a few years teachin' and studyin' law. We see him once afterward as he passed through our little town on his way North. Folks said that a love affair with a southern girl had changed him from the fun-lovin' boy to the dignified, sober-lookin' man as we see him then. Him and your uncle was as different as night and day. However, they was still warm friends and every New Year's Day, no matter where they was, they wrote each other a letter. Once he wrote from Paris, once from Alaska, and once from the little town they both had lived in as boys and both had left as men. He never married, and often of late years wrote of comin' on a visit to us out here, so when the news reached him that the campment was goin' to be here he wrote that he was a-comin'.

Well, so much fur the hero; now fur the heroine. Our acquaintance with her come around in the most unexpected way. All that I knowed about her fur some time after she moved in next door to us was what a nabur's hired girl told ours—she was a rich widow, well onto 60—which she didn't look by ten years with her fresh complexion, and wavy brown hair sprinkled

with gray. She was plump, but spry as a girl, and always dressed in white. I used to enjoy lookin' at her out in the back yard of a mornin', amongst her flowers. 'Twas my place to call on her first, but I neglected it, an' if it hadn't 'a bin fur the little episode I'm about to tell of maybe we wouldn't 'a' known each other yet. You see, Mrs. Willoughby (that's her name) has an Angory cat, the pertiest, whitest, fluffiest, conceited critter you ever set eyes on. Ever' mornin' a hired girl, wearin' a white apron an' a little bunch of somethin' that looks like a lac doily on her head, leads the beauty gaily across the lawn fur an airin'. Then she would fasten the ribbon lead string to a little tree; a little table stood near where His Lordship would curl up an' take a snooze of a mornin' after his walk; mistress and maid comin' out from time to time to see that he was properly covered or shaded as the weather might be. Now, your uncle has a little red bantam rooster he calls Roosevelt, because he is so bossy, and he is jest as big a fool over him, in his way, as Mrs. Willoughby is over Beauty. Some of the naburs thinks your uncle is the silliest over Rosey and others thinks Mrs. Willoughby is the silliest over her cat, all of which is none of their bizness, and I've no use myself for folks who never had a pet of some kind or other. Seems to me there's somethin' lackin' in their make-up. Rosey is cunnin', I'll admit, but he is the limit when it comes to flyin' over fences, so what did he do one mornin' but fly over the back fence an' land plump onto the back o' that pampered Angory cat, who was reclinin' gracefully on the table with a teeny bit of tongue lollin' out of his pink mouth. Then came the explosion, and for a few minutes cat fur an' chicken feathers filled the air in Mrs. Willoughby's back yard, while the cat yowls and cockadoodledos growled louder and louder. Your uncle with a wire rug-beater and Mrs. Willoughby with a broom both arrived at what you call the sycological minute. Mrs. Willoughby knocked Rosey over the ropes, as the prize fighters say, in the first round, an' he lay on the grass as limp as a rag; so your uncle settin' so much store by Rosey retaliated by givin' that big-eyed, clawin' Angory a lick with the rug-beater that sent him scurryin', unescorted, across the lawn, wavin' that Cawston ostrich feather tail of his to beat anything you ever see. To say your uncle an' Mrs. Willoughby was both too thick fur utterance would be puttin' it mild. Mrs. Willoughby, woman-like, found her tongue first an' then the second battle was on, an' I must admit, even if I was ashamed of him, that your uncle held his own. By this time Rosey had got his second wind, an' like his illustrious namesake, was proclaiming that he was still 'U' from a nearby gatepost.

"When your uncle came back with the triumphant rooster perched on his shoulder I could see that he was

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 33.)

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they will have to get busy soon or the people will want to know why.

Meyer Isamer objected strenuously to including the members of the Municipal News paper Commission in the charter list of city officers at a meeting of the City Board of Freeholders yesterday.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. San Gabriel enters the Inter-City Commission and several options are made in opposition to proposed amendment which will enable large cities to

pointment by the supposed plotters as Governor of the State of Chihuahua. Senor Llorante declared that he had not been approached and that he believed the talk of a counter revolution among the military in Mexico to be groundless.

CAPITAL OF OAXACA  
ATTACKED BY INDIANS

Fear That He Had Inherited a Penchant for Chorus Ladies Overcome by American Maid Who Boasts of Her Fencing Abilities and Her Work for Suffrage.

RACES AGAINST DEATH.

Doctor Brings Curative Agent From Berlin to Treat Wife of Mexican

his acquaintance with gaiety girls during the last twenty-five years, has militated against his entrance into London's most exclusive society.

MARRIA MAGITA

Emancipation of Every Individual by Marriage of Obscure Marriages of Unique Agreements

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Hampton, Mrs. Flo-  
L. Carr, Mrs. Sarah  
Abbie A. Adams, Mrs.  
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ers' Reports—Emma

Hattie Reeves of Ore-

Wells of Utah.

H. G. Seymour of

Mrs. D. S. Beemer

and Mrs. E. Ander-

Angles.

to the G.A.R.—Car-

## Scientific Study. CONCLUSION OF MANY YEARS OF CLOSE STUDY AND EXPERIMENT.

MANY NEW AND INTERESTING FACTS BROUGHT TO LIGHT—GREATEST GRAPHITE MINES IN CEYLON, INDIA, AND SONORA, MEXICO—EXTRAORDINARY MANNER OF MINING IN CEYLON—NATIVES CLIMB LADDERS A HUNDRED TO FIVE HUNDRED FEET LONG—EVOLUTION OF THE LEAD PENCIL—SCHOOLGIRL THE REAL INVENTOR—EDSON S. BASTIN, SCIENTIST, TELLS OF HIS WORK—DESCRIBES MINING IN CEYLON.

**T**HIS is a story of lead pencils, electric lights, and graphite mines. Do you know that the lead in the pencils you use every day is the product of the earth's inferno of several million years ago? And that the carbons in the powerful electric lights that glow in our streets come from volcanoes that blazed centuries ago when the world was young. Uncle Sam's scientists have just completed an investigation of graphite mining

80 or 90 per cent. pure graphite. This and artificial graphite are the materials most often used in the manufacture of lead pencils.

Every one speaks of a "lead" pencil as though it were really made of lead, but, as a matter of fact, there is no lead in a lead pencil. The heart or core of a "lead" pencil, commonly known as lead, is really graphite. It goes under three names—graphite, plumbago, and black lead. It is known as graphite in scientific circles, plumbago by the custom house people, and lead by the ordinary people.

### History of the Lead Pencil.

There is little real history to the lead pencil. It probably goes back two or three centuries, but that is all. Some old parchments have been found marked with lead ruling, but this must have been metallic lead. Le Moine, an authority of the early days, speaks of documents marked with graphite. Other writers have found paper evidently written with a piece of graphite in

real inventor, to the Germans belongs the art of working out and putting into its present shape the pencil as we know it today.

The work of pencil making is phenomenal. It is a genius and attractive, and the method retains its mechanical talent. The number of raw materials is between forty and fifty, and the whole contributes to the assembling of these materials. The processes are done by automatic machinery.

### The Mines in Ceylon.

Edson S. Bastin is Uncle Sam's scientist in the geological survey at Washington, who has made a study of the graphite for the market. In speaking of graphite in Ceylon, Mr. Bastin said:

"Although their existence was known in early times and mentioned in print as early as 1811, the deposits of Ceylon were not exploited until between 1820 and 1830. Joseph Dixon in 1823 imported a small quantity into the United States in

treatment known as 'curing.' The have fenced yards or 'compounds' for the storage of the graphite for the market. In the methods of 'curing' them, the first step is usually to select the remainder through a series of mesh. The larger pieces are then broken by single women to remove such as quartz, and are then rubbed with wet burlap. Finally, variegated to meet the demands of requiring skill and long experience.

**New Pencils Made of a Blend.**  
The poor material is usually beaten with wooden mauls or with beaters shaped like hammers and is then sorted into different grades. In this process the poor grades are washed out in baskets, and by a circular 'paling' process under water the heavier impurities remain behind. To separate the powdered graphite is placed in a large dustpan. The coarse material is thrown into the air, and the fine is caught in a basket, while the fine is left to dry.

"In this country the physical character of graphite is of great importance. Crystallized graphite would, if used alone, yield a poor pencil. Further, it is almost impossible to convert graphite into a powder of the finest texture. For some of the bulk of material used in graphite is used, but the graphite in better grades of pencils. The better grades of pencils contain about one-third Bohemian, and the Ceylon graphite adds about one-third Bohemian.

"Graphite when used for pencils is usually refined clay, which is usually very soft; no domestic clay has been used for pencil manufacture. The more clay the softer the pencil; the pencils are usually made large and hard ones in order to give

## The Ch

### A FORTUNATE A

**Y**OU wouldn't have thought Maizie's pretty head was to cook, with sharp beak and nest, but the chanticleer hat was charming and becoming manner. As a matter of fact, anything to Maizie, she was so delightful looking. Nevin Granby thought. But the worst of it was, he wasn't for he hadn't called many times serving that Bert Ainsworth, thought the same thing. Bert the same place, but they had friendly, and now it looked as if they hate each other.

Maizie was kindness itself accepted Nevin's boxes of Hung with equally gracious smiles, himself in the belief that at last in the race. But one covered, to his dismay, that the whole family were in the library. Bert also, when the subject

"You don't seem to be such for your boarding-place, Granby Moore, half jokingly. "You mention to the matter of health of milk every night, and take fresh air."

Nevin fancied that Maizie Bert, and he had to acknowledge all the advantage. Not only health, but he was so sure of that he inspired admiration.

Nevin had always been of Nevin went home that night to the Moore's again until

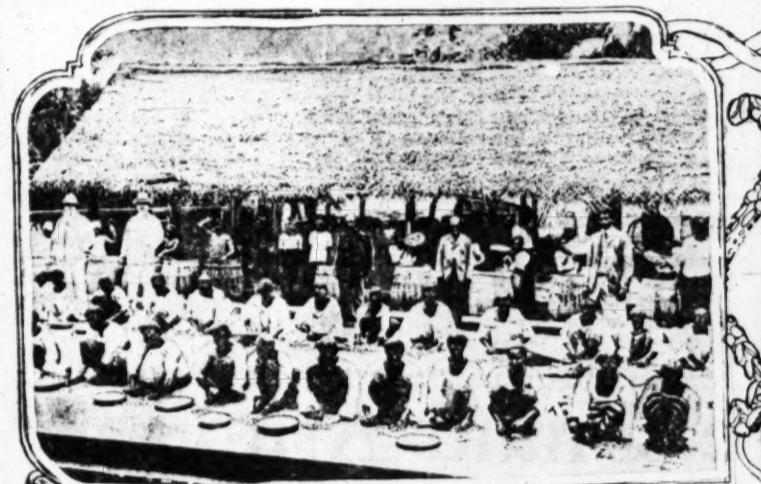
Well, how could he alter a little inclined to indigestion health, so he hardly felt like

so—to begin with, he could remember how much he had eating raw or insufficiently cooked his ladyship, was not as per

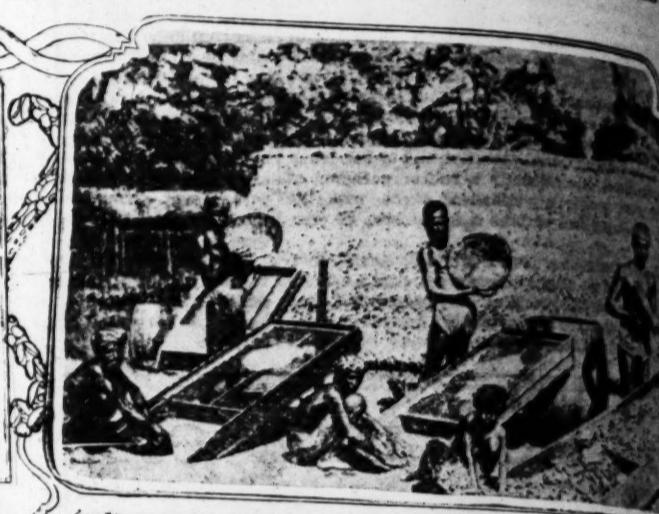
And a malt tonic might be

wouldn't forget Mr. Moore's

He told Mrs. Hawkins that



Graphite compounds in Ceylon—final preparation of graphite.



Indian graphite miners—baskets in which mineral is carried.



Hauling barrels of graphite through Ceylon.



Screening graphite before shipment Ceylon.

sometimes called lead mining—in the United States and the Old World, and the results of this inquiry have developed many interesting facts.

Some of the most interesting facts brought out in this inquiry were the few mines of graphite in the world, how artificial graphite or lead is made, and the extraordinary manner in which it is mined in Ceylon, India. It is also explained how nature lays up great stores of lead for future generations of school children. After making coal, it seems that nature simply took one step further and made graphite, for the latter is nearly pure carbon and was formed through the action of molten rock forced from the bowels of the earth. This rock, after being reduced to almost a fluid state by the tremendous pressure in the center of the earth, was brought into contact with coal. The coal was burned out through chemical actions and the graphite remained.

A description by the scientists of a graphite bed in New Mexico will illustrate how nature goes about the job of making lead. "This is one of the few graphite mines in America. The graphite vein extends into coal fields, which contain coke. In the early ages of the world molten rock was forced into the coal-bearing rocks in many places and formed natural coke, but in some places, due to the presence of certain chemicals, it formed graphite when it came in contact with the coal. The coal was completely graphitized where the rock was forced into the coal bed. Some of these deposits contain

serted in the end of a stick. And this shows the evolution of the pencil.

The first pencil factory in America was founded by a schoolgirl. There was a graphite mine in England at that time called the Barrowdale mine. A schoolgirl obtained some pieces of graphite and anticipated quite closely the pencil method of modern days. In some way she crushed the graphite, with either a hammer or a stone, and then used gum, mixing the two together. Then she cut an alder cylinder, filled it with this gum and graphite, and thus produced the first lead pencil made in America. This took place in Danvers, Mass. Later a man by the name of Joseph W. Wade cooperated with the girl, and together they made a number of lead pencils after the same fashion. The girl's name was not recorded.

The Barrowdale mine in England was the source of the first graphite, and the pieces quarried were said to be in such form that they could be sawed and pressed into the wood. Scientists say, however, that pieces of this kind were not very numerous. Later it occurred to a Frenchman named Conte to powder the graphite and then combine the pulverized substance with a binding material. He worked on his scheme until he produced the graphite part of the pencil substantially as it is made now. Not much, however, was done with it, either by Conte or by any other Frenchman. The Germans then took it up, and while the Frenchman was the

but it was not until 1834 that the industry assumed commercial importance. From that time to this, as a result of the growth of the metal industries and the demand, the industry has developed rapidly, with present graphite in subordinate in value only to the products of the cocoanut palm among the exports from the island.

"The graphite is mined either from the open pits through vertical shafts connected with underground workings. The majority of mines are not deeper than 100 feet, though a few go as deep as 400 or 500 feet. On account of the heavy rainfall, water is one of the chief obstacles in mining. In a few mines steam power and hoists are employed, but as a rule the mining methods are still crude, the acme of mechanical ingenuity being reached in a windlass operated by six men to hoist the graphite in a sort of tub. The workmen usually climb rough wooden ladders having 10 feet long. The ladders are tied with jungle rope and rendered very slippery by the graphite, fat, and water, so you can imagine what a hazardous job it is.

"The mineral as it comes from the pits usually contains about 50 per cent. of impurities, mostly in the form of quartz and wallrock. It is carried in bags to a dressing shed, where it is picked over by hand and the impurities reduced to 5 or 10 per cent. It is then packed in barrels for transportation to Colon and at these ports it is unpacked and submitted to

hite.

or, to the Germans belongs the credit of putting into its present shape the lead we know it today. The method reflects pencil making is picturesque. It is attractive, and the method reflects many years. In speaking of pencil making, Mr. Bastin said:

their existence was known in early times in print as early as 1681, the graphite Ceylon were not exploited until some time and 1830. Joseph Dixon is said to have small quantity into the United States in 1832.

*Sketches in which miners*



*before shipment Ceylon*



until 1834 that the industry assumed importance. From that time to this, as a result of the metal industries and the great industry has developed rapidly, until it is subordinate in value only to tea and the cocoanut palm among the exports.

is mined either from the open pits or shafts connected with underground majority of mines are not deeper than a few go as deep as 400 or 500 feet. the heavy rainfall, water is one of the in mining. In a few mines steam pumps are employed, but as a rule the mining till crude, the acme of mechanical is reached in a windlass operated by five or six the graphite in a sort of tub. The ladders are tied with jungle ropes very slippery by the graphite, dust, and imagine what a hazardous job it is, as it comes from the pits usually copper cent. of impurities, mostly in the and wallrock. It is carried in bags to where it is picked over by hand and reduced to 5 or 10 per cent. It is then for transportation to Colombo or Galle it is unpacked and submitted to further

process known as 'curing.' The graphite merchants buy these rods or 'compounds' for the final preparation of the graphite for the market.

The first step in 'curing' there is some diversity, and the remainder through stationary screens of different sizes of mesh. The large lumps and the smaller pieces are then broken with small hatchets and then sorted to remove the coarser impurities, such as quartz, and are then rubbed up by hand on a piece of wet burlap and finally on a piece of screen to make a polish. Finally, various grades, coming from several mines or differing in size or texture, are mixed to meet the demands of purchasers, a process requiring skill and long experience.

#### Pencils Made of a Blend.

The poor material is usually beaten to a powder with wooden mallets or with beaters shaped like a rolling-pin, and is then sorted into different grades. In some establishments the poor grades are washed in a tub or pit, to prevent the mineral is placed in saucer-shaped saucers, and by a circular 'paling' motion of the basin under water the graphite particles are thrown off into the pit, while the heavier impurities, especially sand, remain behind. To separate the very fine material the powdered graphite is placed in a basket looking like a large dustpan. The contents of the basket are thrown into the air, and the heavier particles fall back into the basket, while the finer material is blown away and thrown on the floor.

In this country the physical character of the graphite is of great importance. Crystalline graphite, however, if used alone, yield a 'lead' that would slip out paper without leaving more than a faint streak. Rather, it is almost impossible to grind the flake graphite into a powder of the finest grain required for the best grades of pencils. The better grades of graphite include the bulk of material used in pencil manufacture. For some of the cheaper pencils only one kind of graphite is used, but the graphite for pencils of the best grades is a careful blend of several kinds. One lead, for example, contains about one-third Ceylon graphite, one-third Bohemian, and one-third Mexican. The Ceylon graphite adds to the smoothness of the lead; the Bohemian adds blackness.

Graphite when used for pencils is mixed with carefully refined clay, which is usually imported from Germany; no domestic clay has been found—entirely suitable for pencil manufacture. The more graphite and the less clay the softer the pencil; the less graphite and the more clay, the harder the pencil. The cores of softer pencils are usually made larger than those of the harder ones in order to give them equal tensile

strength. For a pencil of medium hardness about one-third clay is commonly used. The wet mixture of clay and graphite is worked and reworked until it is so pliable that it can be looped in coils and even tied in loose knots.

#### An American Graphite Mine.

"Up to a few years ago every American pencil manufacturer had to import his graphite from India or Bavaria. About twelve years ago a large deposit of amorphous graphite was discovered in Sonora, Mex. This proved to be of excellent quality for pencil making and many other uses, and the American pencil trade now derives its supply mainly from this source. Some Mexican graphite is also exported to European pencil manufacturers.

"A use which has increased rapidly in importance within the last few years is the manufacture of graphite paint, especially for structural iron and steel work. Much of the graphite used for this purpose is rather impure. Recent tests made in co-operation between the office of public roads of the Department of Agriculture and the Paint Manufacturers' Association, for the purpose of determining the relative merits of various paint pigments as preservative coping for iron and steel, have yielded results of great importance."

What nature can do, man can sometimes do even better, and in the case of making graphite, a single company using the power generated by Niagara Falls, manufactures more artificial graphite than all the graphite produced by the mines of the United States. Hard coal with a small amount of ash is the material used, and the electric furnace does the rest.

#### Makes the World Go Round.

The process is a patented one. The product is used largely as a lubricant, known generally to the trade as plumbago, and the invention solves the problem of the supply of grease to make the world go round, so long at least as the coal supply lasts. Since 1904 this company has made fully 50,000,000 pounds of graphite at an average cost of 7 cents a pound, and a multitude of wheels of industry have thus been made to spin more easily. Graphite greatly improves the oil as a lubricant in every respect. Specially prepared graphite will remain suspended in oil, displaying no tendency to sink, so that it can be fed through automatic oil cups. When suspended in water this graphite will pass through the finest filter paper.

The use of graphite in pencil making is its oldest application, but the percentage of graphite used for this purpose is estimated as low as only 4 per cent. of the total production. Still, with a world's production annually of about 5,000,000 tons, it can be seen that allow-

ing 4 per cent. for pencils, 200,000 tons, there would be some pencils. Two hundred thousand tons is 6,400,000,000 ounces, and one ounce of graphite will make 'lead' for twenty pencils. This is eighty-five pencils for every man, woman and child in the world, illiterate, heathen, and all.

Another use for graphite is in the manufacture of crucibles for making fine grades of steel, brass, and bronzes. The fact that graphite is nearly pure carbon, is relatively inert chemically, and volatizes only at high temperature makes it of exceptional value for this purpose. Most of the graphite used in the United States for crucibles is imported from the great graphite mines of Ceylon, the equal of the Ceylon product for this purpose not being found in any other locality. Stirring rods and other refractory products are made from material similar to that used in crucibles. Another important use is as a rust preventive for structural iron and steel. Graphite is also largely used in various electrical processes, for stove blacking, and as a protective coating for gunpowder.

#### Story of Our Oldest Mine.

The existence of this deposit of graphite was known early in the colony's history. About 1633 one John Oldham, of interesting memory in connection with the battle of Plymouth and the Massachusetts Bay colonies, made a trip overland to Canada, trading with the Indians on the way. He returned with a stock of hemp and beaver, and also brought along some "black lead" he found near Sturbridge. The Indians told him there were great quantities of it around that region.

Gov. Winthrop became interested, and, made a contract with a man named Keene for developing and working the mine. Winthrop was to advance twenty pounds in trading cloth and wampum in consideration of which Keene agreed to go to the Black Lead Hill with a number of men, and there to dig the black lead for which he was to be paid at "the rate of forty shillings for every tunne when he had digged up twenty tunnes of good merchantable black lead and put it into an house safe from the Indians."

The venture came to nothing, and for a number of years the mine lay idle, although schemes for its development were often under discussion. It was thought then that the presence of graphite indicated the nearness of silver, but no silver being found, the early colonists were much discouraged. The mine was so remote it was hard to get workmen to go into the wilderness or to stay there after they arrived. And so it remained for two centuries, until finally early in the nineteenth century the value of graphite became known, and the mining of the mineral was undertaken and carried on up to the present time.

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## The Chanticler Hat. By Grace McKinstry.

### A FORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

Maizie's pretty head was the place for a fighting rooster, with sharp beak and warlike tail feathers, to set, but the chanticler hat nestled down in a most becoming and becoming manner upon her blond braids. As a matter of fact, anything seemed to be becoming to Maizie, she was so delightfully fresh and wholesome looking. Nevin Granby thought so, most decidedly. At the word of it was, he wasn't alone in this opinion, for he hadn't called many times at the house before observing that Bert Ainsworth, also a frequent caller, thought the same thing. Bert and Nevin boarded at the same place, but they had never been particularly friendly, and now it looked as if they were in a fair way to hate each other.

Maizie was kindness itself to both of them. She enjoyed Nevin's boxes of Huylers and Bert's violets with equally gracious smiles, and Nevin encouraged himself in the belief that at least they were neck and neck in the race. But one gloomy evening he discovered, to his dismay, that he had fallen behind. The two family were in the library, and the inevitable Nevin, when the subject of health came up.

"You don't seem to be such a good advertisement

in your boarding-place, Granby, as Bert is," said Mr. Moore, half jokingly. "You need to devote more attention to the matter of health, I fancy. Drink a glass of milk every night, and take more exercise in the fresh air."

Nevin fancied that Maizie was comparing him with Bert, and he had to acknowledge that the latter had the advantage. Not only was Bert the picture of health, but he was so sure of himself, so self-assertive, so inspired admiration and confidence, whereas

Bert had always been of the pale, thin, quiet type. Nevin went home that night resolved that he would not be the Moore's again until things were different.

Well, how could he alter his appearance? He was a little inclined to indigestion, but had no serious illness, so he hardly felt like consulting a doctor. Let's begin with, he could fletchize. Then, he remembered how much he had read about the danger of eating raw or insufficiently cooked food—Mrs. Hawkins, his landlady, was not as particular as she might be. A malt tonic might build him up, too. And he didn't forget Mr. Moore's advice about exercise.

He told Mrs. Hawkins that he would like to exchange

his rooms for one of her little apartments with a kitchenette, since he was about to begin a certain line of diet, and expected to prepare many of his meals himself. And he started in with all the earnestness of a man who has a serious mission in life.

He decided not to seek a new position until his health was fully restored. He didn't realize that Mrs. Hawkins was growing suspicious, nor did he dream that, when she saw the row of malt-tonic bottles outside his door, she inferred that he had been discharged because he had taken to drink. But, through Mrs. Hawkins, Bert Ainsworth must have gotten the idea, and through Bert, the Moores; for the next time that Nevin Granby called upon Maizie, the atmosphere felt like a refrigerator.

This did not tend to improve his health. He grew paler and more spiritless as the days went on. Finally, one misty evening, he started out for a lonely walk, scarcely noticing where he was going. And the first thing he knew, he had run into something sharp—something that caused him to give a cry of pain, and put his hand to his forehead! He felt blood flowing down over his face, he dimly realized that his left eye was hurt, but before he fainted he distinctly heard Maizie Moore's frightened exclamation: "Oh, how horrible that the beak on my chanticler hat should have done this!"

Nevin was taken at once to the hospital. The conscientious Maizie was most attentive, in the way of calls, and inquiries, and delicacies. But she had heard so many stories about the strange life that Granby had been leading for some months, that her interest hardly went beyond pity, and deep regret that she had caused the accident. And, besides, she had almost decided to follow her father's advice, and accept Bert Ainsworth. It was surprising how proud and prosperous-looking Bert had become; her mother strongly suspected that some long-lost uncle had left him a fortune.

Maizie was thinking along this line, one day, when she stopped in a restaurant near the hospital to drink a cup of chocolate before making her daily inquiry for Nevin Granby. It startled her, therefore, to hear two girls at a nearby table discussing Mr. Granby and Mr. Ainsworth—it seemed like her own thoughts spoken aloud.

"Yes," said the first girl. "I know that everybody says those horrid things about Nevin Granby, but they

aren't so. And everybody thinks Bert Ainsworth is a wonder, and that isn't so, either!"

"But just look at the difference in the two men," said her friend, "how do you account for that? Any one who has eyes can see Bert Ainsworth's superiority."

"Have you ever seen that play, 'The Harvest Moon?'" said the first girl. "If you have, you'll understand what I mean by the power of suggestion. You see, I'm a distant relative of the Granby's, and I happen to know that Nevin never drinks, or gambles, or does anything out of the way. But I have an idea that he is becoming a health-faddist; some one must have suggested that he was ill, and now he does nothing but worry about germs and things. He has plenty of money, and that's the reason he didn't worry more about losing his position."

"Well, that's certainly interesting!" said the second girl, "but what has the power of suggestion to do with Bert Ainsworth's prosperity?"

"Everything!" asserted the first girl, positively. "Have you any idea of the sort of circulars that are sent him? Being urged continually to invest in mines and factories and bonds would make any of us feel like capitalists, after awhile. And he has also, I am told been urged to make himself eternally famous by writing the words to a popular song, which makes him think that he has brains, as well as riches. And then he has so many aristocratic acquaintances. They say Stanley Moore makes a great pet of him, and I hear—"

But Maizie decided that she had heard enough. She paid her bill hastily, and went over to the hospital. And, strangely enough, Nevin Granby's improvement in health dated from that very day, and the ugly wound in his forehead healed quickly, and thoroughly—as did likewise the wound in his heart.

"You'll never want to see a chanticler hat again, will you, Mr. Granby?" remarked the nurse, on the day of his leaving the hospital. But to her astonishment he replied:

"Why—ah—I don't know that I should greatly object—in fact, I rather like chanticler hats."

[Findlay Correspondence Pittsburgh Dispatch:] An estimate was made today of the probable crop of onions on Selot Marsh. The yield is placed at 1,400,000 bushels, valued at more than half a million dollars. The land was valueless ten years ago.

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they will have to get busy soon or the people will want to know why.

Moyer Spamer objected strenuously to including the members of the Municipal News Paper Commission in the charter list of city officers at a meeting of the City Board of Freeholders yesterday.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. San Gabriel interests the Inter-City Commission and several species are made in opposition to proposed amendment which will enable large cities to annex smaller ones.

pointment by the supposed plotters as Governor of the State of Chiapas. Senor Llorante declared that he had not been approached and that he believed the talk of a counter revolution among the military in Mexico to be groundless.

CAPITAL OF OAXACA  
ATTACKED BY INDIANS

Fear That He Had Inherited a Penchant for Chorus Ladies Overcome by American Maid Who Boasts of Her Fencing Abilities and Her Work for Suffrage.

RACES AGAINST DEATH.

acquaintance with gaiety girls during the last twenty-five years, has militated against his entrance into London's most exclusive society.

Doctor Brings Curative Agent From Berlin to Treat Wife of Biscuit Company.

Part 1—

For Life

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16 [September 14, 1912.]

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# Pensions Paid Fraudulent Claimants.

From a Special Correspondent.

## The New Law.

## IT SWELLS THE LIST OF ELIGIBLE VETERANS.

BUSINESS OF MARRYING OLD SOLDIERS, ALREADY HIGHLY ORGANIZED, GETS A FRESH START—TRICKS IN THE WIDOW TRADE—HUMORS OF THE PENSION SYSTEM—SOME OF THE MORE REMARKABLE OF THE FRAUDS WORKED AT THE EXPENSE OF THIS BRANCH OF THE GOVERNMENT.

**W**ASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The new pension law has markedly stimulated the widow market. For, while adding considerably to the number of veterans on the roll, it augments by a total of \$30,000,000 the annual stipend of a multitude

The government exercises remarkable liberality in its treatment of widows. For instance, there is one woman now on the pension roll who has had three husbands, the first of them a soldier in the Civil War. Neither the second husband nor the third was a soldier. But, having lost both of these, she is enabled under the law to draw a regular stipend as the widow of her first husband. Another case is that of a half-breed Indian woman in North Dakota, who killed her husband, and who gets a pension as his relict. He was drunk, and she slew him in self-defense, so that she was held to be justified.

Equally remarkable in its way is the well-known Roscommon case, bearing the number 282,562 on the roll, in which a woman married two old soldiers successively, being divorced from the first. Having se-

a marriage that is alleged to have taken place thirty or forty years ago.

Not long after the close of the Civil War these brothers named McGindley built up a large and profitable business in supplying bogus widows at Chicago, Ill. They manufactured widows for dead Indians, employed women to personate them, executed the vouchers themselves, and forged their endorsements on the pension checks. Even the man in the court was forged. The eldest of the brothers, James H., looked like Horace Greeley, and his benevolent countenance was a great help in the enterprise.

A curious case illustrating the laxity of government methods was that of Jane Hill, a negro, who in 1865

ing a fatal dose of paris green, and the widow up.

No veteran is too far advanced in age to be sought as a husband. It is a fact that many old soldiers have been married to women when suffering from senile stages or from total breakdown of mind. In no way very extraordinary was the case of Delair, a French-Canadian, who died for the sake of the bounty and his after life was spent in Montreal. At 89 years of age, only four years before his death, he married a woman of 60, who applied for a pension as his widow, and she still appears.

On the pension roll today is a widow, herself, Hannah Turner. Before the war in Mississippi, she was acquired by a Union army just before the fall of Vicksburg, a few months later of pneumonia. Thirty years had passed by that time, long known as the wife of a man, suddenly recalled the fact about her to Turner. The preacher alleged that in wedlock was dead, but her son swore that they had been present at the wedding, and the sister, in explanation of the declaration that it was "just a joke," declared that it was "just a joke." Now, however, she is pensioned as she drew down a neat little bundle of arrears.

The most remarkable widow case, wholly unique, was that in which Mrs. Newby, who had been the wife of a man, Carni, Ill., was persuaded to receive a man who turned up in the town after he was supposed to have been buried.

William Newby, the husband, died of Shiloh. Accordingly, marred when, after the lapse of a century, he turned up at his home. Mrs. Newby failed to recognize him, as well as his alleged identity. Old-time neighbors were after talking over with him man of a local character with whom he very well have been acquainted. What had happened was that, however, he had been left for dead in the woods. The story of his burial by a party of Indians had been spread, and he had spent many years wandering about, finally finding his way to the almshouse where he remembered who he was.

## The

## ON LOUGH NEAGH

**I**N A CABIN on the shores of the lake, lived Michael O'Doherty and his son Brian. Their living came from the sale of the fish in the blue waters of the storied lake.

For many years Michael's little cabin had passed to and fro on the gleam of the spires and roofs of the town of Eacha. As Michael gazed in imagination that he could discern fathoms and fathoms below, he could go down and secure some tradition says have been buried.

Any one who doubts that the legend beneath the surface of Lough Neagh is true need only read the narrative which relates King Lughaidh Riabhdhearg, who was blessed by one of the early saints now occupied by the waters of Lough Neagh. Possessed of extraordinary healing power, he existed so long as visitors, when he entered the holy waters of the lake, rejoiced because of the benefit shown, forgetting to close the door by which it was protected. The holy waters of the lake burst forth in a flood, drowning the town of Eacha, and filled the lake as it now exists.

If any one remains skeptical going, he should read Moore's "Lough Neagh."

"On Lough Neagh's banks as

When the calm clear eve's d

He sees the round towers of old

In the waves beneath him sh

Michael had never read these legends, and it is questionable the difference between a set of a volume of smoke; but he is of the city under the lake as his own existence. Had he not since he was a child? and did he know a man who knew that he had been down and



Abner Davenport, Commissioner of Pensions

Esther Damon, widow of the Revolution



Pension Bureau, Washington

Pensioned veterans, Soldiers' Home, Washington

of old soldiers already drawing allowances from the government. This renders them by so much the more desirable as husbands—those of them, that is to say, who are not yet attached matrimonially.

But the chief attraction of the veterans, apparently, from the viewpoint of the young women who are constantly marrying them, is the widow's pension which will be theirs for life after the old soldiers have departed from this world.

To show how this widow enterprise works out, it may be mentioned that Esther S. Damon died at Plymouth Union, Vt., November 11, 1906, aged 92. She was the last surviving widow of a soldier who fought in the Revolution, and she was still drawing a pension for her husband's services in that conflict a century and a quarter after it came to an end. It is estimated that there will be at least 1000 Civil War widows alive and on the pension roll in 1988, and quite a number of these will survive the beginning of the twenty-first century. Which fact will be more easily understood when it is realized that, at least a few of the destined Civil War widows are not yet born.

It is understood, of course, that when a widow marries again she loses her pension. Nevertheless, it is undoubtedly a fact that thousands of pensioned widows in this country are married again secretly, thus perpetrating a fraud which has to be backed up by a false oath every quarter. Every now and then a case of the kind is brought to light, but the detectives of the Pension Office, as a rule, do not bother to investigate such matters. They are too busy running down fictitious widows—that is to say, women who falsely impersonate the surviving widows of veterans.

The manufacture of such widows has been for many years a profitable industry. Dishonest attorneys and claim agents have made a business of studying the records of national cemeteries, finding out the names and services of the men there buried, and employing women to represent themselves as their widows. It is not an easy thing for the government to disprove

applied for a pension as the widow of Edward Hill, formerly of the Fourteenth Colored Heavy Artillery. The sum of \$2200 was allowed her as arrears. But at just that time Edward Hill himself sent in an application for a pension, being very much alive, and his money was held up. Did this little circumstance prevent her from getting it? It did not. Congress at this very juncture passed a bill forbidding the bureau to hold up payments in suspected cases, and the sum was handed over to Jane.

A less successful fraud, where a real widow of a soldier was the victim, was operated by a man who kept a small store in an Indiana town. Learning that a woman in the local almshouse was expecting a check for \$1200 from the Pension Bureau, he persuaded her to come and live with him, to take care of his mother. When the check arrived, he accepted it, forged the endorsement, and put the money in his pocket. Meanwhile, however, the pensioner was making a great to-do about the non-receipt of the cash to which she was entitled. Exposure impelled the man, as the best means of settling the whole problem, set fire to his house, after himself swal-

## aimants.

is alleged to have taken place thirty years ago. At the close of the Civil War three McGladley built up a large and profitable business supplying bogus widows at Quincy, manufacturing widows for dead bachelors, married women to personate them, exchanged themselves, and forged the pension checks. Even the seal of forged. The eldest of the brothers, like Horace Greeley, and his business was a great help in the enterprise.

Illustrating the laxity of government of Jane Hill, a negress, who in 1893



and a thin dose of paris green, and burned his mother and the widow up. So veterans is too far advanced in age or decrepitude to be sought as a husband. It is a matter of record that many old soldiers have been married by young men when suffering from senile debility in its last stages or from total breakdown of the mental faculties. One very extraordinary was the case of François Léonard, a French-Canadian, who crossed the border for the sake of the bounty and enlisted as a private in the Eighteenth Illinois Volunteers. Most of his life was spent in Montreal as a blind beggar. At 50 years of age, only four days before his death, he married a woman of bad repute. She applied for a pension as his widow, and received \$12,648.

The pension roll today is a negress calling herself Hannah Turner. Before the war, on a plantation in Mississippi, she was acquainted with a colored man named Dave Turner, who enlisted in the Union army just before the fall of Vicksburg, and died a few months later of pneumonia. It was not until many years had passed by that Hannah, who had long been known as the wife of a man named John, suddenly recalled the fact she had been married to Turner. The preacher alleged to have joined them in wedlock was dead, but her sister and a friend swore that they had been present at the ceremony; and the sister, in explanation of the Johnson marriage, declared that it was "just a joke." The claim was allowed, and Hannah, pensioned as the widow of Dave, turned down a neat little bundle amounting to \$4500.

The most remarkable widow case, and in its way wholly unique, was that in which a woman named Mary, who had been the wife of a soldier, residing at Champaign, Ill., was persuaded to recognize as her husband a man who turned up in the town thirty years after he was supposed to have been killed and buried.

William Newby, the husband, was buried on the field of Shiloh. Accordingly, many people were surprised when, after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, he turned up at his own home. At first Mr. Newby failed to recognize him, but he soon discovered her, as well as his alleged mother, of his family. Old-time neighbors were easily satisfied, after talking over with him many ante-war incidents of a real character with which no stranger could very well have been acquainted. His explanation of what had happened was that, being wounded in the field, he had been left for dead on the field of battle. The story of his burial by comrades was a mistake. Partly deprived of reason by his wound, he had spent many years wandering about, and finally had ended in the almshouse at Taylorsville, Ill., where he is remembered who he was.

It was all highly circumstantial. Yet the only item of truth in the story was that which related to the Taylorsville almshouse. Having been domiciled in that institution, he met there a pauper named Joseph Newby, who was a brother of the soldier William. Joseph, a garrulous old man, filled him up with information about the history of his family, happenings to old neighbors, etc., and incidentally mentioned the fact that William, if he were still alive, would have \$20,000 coming to him from the Pension Bureau. Whereupon, having learned all he could, the vagabond disclosed himself to Joseph as his long-lost brother!

Obtaining his dismissal from the almshouse, the soldiery William Newby walked into Carmi in ragged clothes and without a hat. Having established his identity to the satisfaction of pretty nearly everybody, he applied for the pension due him, with special reference to the \$20,000 arrears. Undoubtedly he would have got the money, and would be on the roll today, but for accidental recognition of him by an ex-convict who had met him as a fellow-prisoner in the penitentiary at Nashville, where he was known as "Rickety Dan" Benton.

Further investigation by the government authorities proved that this was correct. The man, born in Tennessee, had been known from boyhood as "Rickety Dan." He had a wife and son, both of whom recognized him. Sixty witnesses supported these allegations. But meanwhile a great many people had come to believe that the man was really William Newby. Much feeling was stirred up on the subject, and, when the case came to trial, the defense brought a whole trainload of witnesses. There was almost a riot in court, and McBride, the government officer who had found out the facts, was obliged to take refuge from the mob in the judge's room. Later on he was hanged in effigy. Nevertheless, "Rickety Dan" was convicted, and was sent to jail for a long term.

Applications for pensions are sometimes made on very strange ground. One man, not long ago, asked for a pension because his teeth were decayed. Another applied because his hair was getting thin; yet another because of indigestion incurred by using his teeth to bite cartridges; and still another because his eyes had failed in old age, compelling him to wear spectacles. One would-be pensioner complained that his feet had been disabled by corns attributable to long marches; another based his claim upon "obesity"—having got fat "on account of habits acquired in the army."

An old soldier wrote: "I claim a pension for vertigo got chasing Lee." This was disallowed, with the official comment: "If claimant had asked a pension for vertigo got from being chased by Lee, it might have been allowed; but it was not necessary for him to chase Lee so hard as to cause vertigo. When he

began to feel dizzy, he should have sat down until his blood recovered its equilibrium."

The dry files of the Pension Bureau are full of nuggets of humor. On one occasion, not so very long ago, the bones of a man's leg were sent to Washington to prove that the limb had been lost in battle. The sender made special request that they be returned. There was an instance where a man pensioned for deafness was actually found operating a telephone exchange. But the most remarkable feature of this case was that the telephone exchange in question was that of the Pension Bureau.

It has been said, and with truth, that the pension roll is the "national roll of honor." Those who fought bravely for the Union get none too much money from a grateful government in consideration of past services. But it is not to be denied that many frauds have been successfully operated at the expense of the system. False personation, manufactured evidence, and all sorts of ingenious tricks devised by unscrupulous attorneys and claim agents have cheated the Pension Bureau in a multitude of instances. One man, detected finally by mere accident, had put in twenty-one applications for as many pensions, being in every case his own principal and witness. A pension agent in the city of Providence drew nineteen pensions for years, helped by a clever forger named Draper.

George B. Howard, whose photograph is preserved in the large album which contains the rogues' gallery of the Pension Bureau, served in the navy in the Civil War. He afterward personated no fewer than eight of his former comrades on the same ship, collecting pensions for all of them. A negro veteran named Laws, in Philadelphia, drew four pensions himself and one for his wife, the persons represented being dead soldiers and a defunct widow. The sum of \$13,332 arrears was paid in one lump to the attorneys of "Blind Patterson," a drunken beggar, who for many years was led about the streets of Elmira, N. Y., by a dog. It was claimed that he had been struck blind on picket duty, and on this account a pension of \$72 a month was granted, but the whole case was based upon perjury and false affidavits. The government recovered \$11,000 of the money, but was compelled to give it back to the attorneys, owing to some legal technicality.

Most remarkable in its way, however, was the case of a man who, fraudulently personating a soldier, got a pension of \$36 a month for a lost arm. He bribed the surgeon who examined him, and wore an empty sleeve. Later on he got Senator Blair to procure for him a clerkship in the Pension Bureau, where he served fifteen years, up to the time of his death. When his body lay in its coffin two arms were crossed over his breast—the undertaker had found one arm tied behind him. His wife was a fat negress.

## The Legs of Michael. By T. A. Tefft.

### ON LOUGH NEAGH'S BANKS.

In a cabin on the shores of Lough Neagh, in Ireland, lived Michael O'Doherty, his wife Norah, and his son Brian. Their living was a scanty one. It came from the sale of the fish that they caught in the waters of the storied lake.

For many years Michael's little boat, laden with fish, had passed to and fro on the waves beneath which peep the spires and roofs of the long-submerged city of Eocha. As Michael gazed into the depths, he often imagined that he could discern the streets and houses, thalas and fathoms below, and he wished that he could go down and secure some of the treasures that tradition says have been buried there for ages.

Any one who doubts that the town of Eocha reposes beneath the surface of Lough Neagh should consult the pikebooks. His doubts will be dispelled when he reads the narrative which relates how, in the reign of St. Lughaidh Rialbhdeargh, a well which had been blessed by one of the early saints, existed in the valley occupied by the waters of Lough Neagh. This well possessed extraordinary healing powers, which were to act so long as visitors, when leaving, carefully closed the door by which it was protected. Among those who used the holy waters of the well was a lady who, overjoyed because of the benefit she had received, rushed off, forgetting to close the door. The angry waters burst forth in a flood, drowned the lady, covered the town of Eocha, and filled the whole valley, forming the lake as it now exists.

If any one remains skeptical after perusing the foregoing, he should read Moore's well-known poem beginning:

"Lo Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays,  
When the calm clear eve's declining,  
He sees the round towers of other days  
In the waves beneath him shining."

Michael had never read these lines. In truth, Michael had never read anything. His knowledge of books was limited, and it is questionable if he would have known the difference between a set of the Encyclopaedia and a volume of smoke; but he believed in the existence of the city under the lake as much as he believed in his own existence. Had he not heard stories of it ever since he was a child? and did not his father know a man who knew a man who told him that he had been down and had walked through the

streets of Eocha, but was scared away by a fiery dragon before he could seize any of the treasures?

It was hard indeed for Michael to bear the thought that only a short distance beneath him fresh herrings were chasing each other through the corridors of the deserted houses; that mayhap mermaids and mermen were carousing among the wine butts in the cellars; that crabs and lobsters were prowling through the larders and dining on fossil cheese and solid mince pie; and that slimy creatures were crawling over treasures of gold and silver that, if possessed by him, would make him the richest man in the province of Ulster.

Allured by the hope of speedily acquiring wealth, he determined to go to the bottom of the lake, explore the houses of the subaqueous city, and loot them of their treasures. He borrowed sufficient money to purchase an old-fashioned diving-bell, and one day began operations. Unfortunately, as the sequel will show, he selected a part of the lake where the well-known petrifying qualities of the water are particularly powerful, and where wood, bones, and many other things, when placed even for a short time in the water, turn to stone. The wood silicified in Lough Neagh is considered very valuable for sharpening knives and other tools, and is collected and sold for that purpose, the vendors crying:

"Lough Neagh hones! Lough Neagh hones!"

Put them in sticks, take them out stones."

Michael found little difficulty in reaching the bottom of the lake, but his search for the treasure vaults of the ancient Irish proved vain. Repeated diversings, during several days, in different parts of the lake, were also fruitless, and Michael was obliged to give up the search, discomfited and exhausted.

Imagine his surprise when, two days afterward, he awoke and discovered that both his legs were so stiff that he could only hobble along with the greatest difficulty. A closer inspection revealed the dreadful fact that his shins were petrified. While his body had been protected in the diving bell, his legs had been exposed to the action of the water.

Think of the horror of the wretched man as he gazed at his black and fossilized extremities. He limped around as best he could until he met his son Brian. He told him, while tears streamed down his cheeks, how each of his shins had been transformed into a bone. Brian was amazed, and murmured, in sympathetic tones: "Ohone! What will become av ye, father?"

The grief of Mrs. O'Doherty may be surmised when she realized that her dear spouse was wearing a pair of petrified legs; for, thus disabled he could not work. While his limbs might be ornamental, or valuable as curiosities or as bric-a-brac after he was dead, they were otherwise useless. Poverty stared them in the face, until a happy thought came to Mrs. O'Doherty. She conceived a plan by which Michael might still continue to be the support of the family. She suggested to him the desirability of letting out his legs as knife sharpeners.

At first Michael was averse to the project. He would have resisted, but Mrs. O'Doherty was firm, and a three-foot hone is a poor thing with which to kick. Concluding that it was his only means of earning a livelihood, he advertised himself as a hone, guaranteed to give a keen and superior edge to any article of domestic or farming cutlery, from a razor to a scythe.

People flocked from all quarters to see the petrified man, and brought a variety of edge tools to test the quality of the unique whetstones. It was an astonishing sight to see Michael stretched daily on a block in the little yard behind the cabin, surrounded by gaping visitors and customers, while one of their number dexterously sharpened a chisel or a hay fork on one of the fossil legs. It is said that even invalids came from far and near to whet their appetites. As he charged sixpence a whet, he soon became rich.

### Alcohol and "the Terrible Sunday."

[Temperance:] Based on a long series of studies, Dr. Kurz of Heidelberg, on the different days of the week when assaults occurred, observes that, from what he calls the "terrible Sunday," there is a decreasing number of assaults, while on Friday and Saturday the Sunday increase can be predicted.

Of 1143 assaults, 502 occurred on Sunday, 126 on the other holidays, 182 on Monday, 95 on Tuesday, 67 on Wednesday, 62 on Thursday, 82 on Friday, 94 on Saturday. Out of 1115 assaults coming under his observations, 742 occurred in the saloon, 86 at home, 98 in the street, 87 at work and 102 in places unknown.

From this it will be seen that two-thirds of these assaults happened in the saloons, and in the cases where the place was unknown Dr. Kurz thinks it probable to assume that they occurred in a drinking place. Likewise he holds the saloon responsible for the origin of many street assaults.

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they will have to get busy soon or the people will want to know why.  
Meyer Lissner objected strenuously to including the members of the Municipal News-paper Commission in the charter list of Freeholders yesterday.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. San Gabriel

apointment by the supposed plotters as Governor of the State of Chihuahua. Senor Llorante declared that he had not been approached and that he believed the talk of a counter revolution among the military in Mexico to be groundless.

CAPITAL OF OAXACA  
ATTACKED BY INDIANS

Fear That He Had Inherited a  
Peculiar for Chorus Ladies Over-  
come by American Maid Who  
Boasts of Her Fencing Abilities and  
Her Work for Suffrage.

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RACES AGAINST DEATH.

Doctor Brings Curative Agent From Russia to Treat His Wife.

MRS. CHANDLER ANTE-NUPITAL  
Emancipation of  
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## Recent Cartoons.



## Good Short Stories.

Compiled for The Times.

## Brief Anecdotes Gathered from Many Sources.

## The Accused.

**S**POTATOR POINDEXTER was talking about a particularly dastardly piece of corruption. "It makes me think of Wash White," he said. "I went to a lawyer and said: 'Look here, boss, I've got myself in trouble; and I want you to defend me.' 'All right,' said the lawyer. 'Have you got any money?' answered Wash, 'but I've got an imported Calot gown, a pair of hand-painted silk stockings, a choice set of French lingerie, and a gold bracelet.' 'That'll do, I guess,' said the lawyer. 'And now what's your trouble—what are you accused of?' 'Robbin' an Atlantic City bath-house,' said Wash."

## The First Toast.

**W**ILSON MIZNER, the well-known viveur, explained, at a New York roof garden, the origin of the word "toast"—toasting a lady. "You will remember," he began, "that in olden times it was the custom to serve punch with toasted—that is to say, roasted—apples floating in it. These apples were called the toast. The toast—remember that? Well, it happened at Bath one day that a celebrated beauty stood in the Cross Bath, surrounded by a throng of admirers, and one of these admirers, intoxicated with admiration, took a glass of the water in which the beauty stood, and holding it aloft, drank her health, giving the water to the last drop. 'Boss Nash, who stood near by, shouted: 'I like not the punch, but I would I had the toast!'"

## The Bigot.

**S**ENATOR LA FOLLETTE was talking about a politician who seemed, for all his boasts of clean-hand-shaking, to be a little soiled and spotted. "He says he's an anti-corruptionist," remarked Senator La Follette, smiling, "but I suppose he means that he's not a bigoted anti-corruptionist." "What's he bigoted?" said the puzzled correspondent. "It's a little story," was the reply. "A drummer had an eloquent temperance lecture one night in the Opera Hall of Nola Chucky, and an hour later, at the Nola Chucky Hotel, the drummer saw this same identical temperance lecturer drinking, one after another, glasses with beer chasers at the bar. 'Why, how's this?' the drummer exclaimed. 'I thought you were a total abstainer!' 'So I am,' the lecturer replied; so I am, my young friend; but I ain't bigoted."

## The Male Boy.

**G**OV. MARSHALL of Indiana said the other day that he who demands special privileges of the government is a bigger. "Millionaire or not," said the Governor to a reporter afterward, "the man who holds out his hand for help is a fact. The fact is self-evident. It needs no proof. Even to state it seems superiority—seems like the snort of young Benedick, who entered his club roaring: "Hurrah! A young son! It's a boy!"

## Tommy Terrified.

**W**ILLIAM J. BURNS, in an interview on the Rosenthal case in New York, said of a detective who had killed: "He got his analogies wrong. He was like little Tommy. Little Tommy, at the 'movies,' saw a tribe of Indians painting their faces, and asked his mother the significance of this. 'Indians,' his mother answered, 'always paint their faces before going on the warpath—before scalping and massacring and murdering.' The next evening after dinner, as the mother entertained in the parlor her daughter's young man, Tommy rated downstairs, wide-eyed with fright. 'Come on, mother!' he cried. 'Let's get out of this sick! Sister is going on the warpath!'

## Detective Burns's Anecdote.

**D**ISCUSSING the Rosenthal murder and the unspeakable conditions it has revealed, William J. Burns, the noted detective, said the other day to a New York reporter: "The daughter of Rosenthal reminds me of a story—I once heard a man who wanted a job as janitor in a certain building. This job was held by a chap with no hands."

"Our friend, one morning, was walking by the river side, thinking how happy he'd be if he only had the red-haired janitor's position, when he saw something bobbing up and down in the water. Was it a log? An overturned boat? An eddy drove it shoreward, and our friend—oh, to his horror, and at the same time, too, to his delight—saw that the floating object was that same red-haired janitor whose job he craved.

"He hurried instantly to the office of the agent.

"I want to apply for your red-haired janitor's job," he said breathlessly. "The janitor's drowned. I just saw his body floating down the river."

"The job's already filled," said the agent.

"Already?" gasped our friend. "Already?"

"Why, yes. You're late," said the agent. "Didn't you notice that fat man who just went out wiping his forehead? Well, he saw him fall in."

"So that fat cuss has got my job, eh?" said our friend bitterly.

"No; oh, no," said the agent. "He was late, too. The job was awarded last evening to the chap who had arranged for the red-haired janitor to be pushed overboard."

## Overdoing It.

**W**OODY WILSON, at a luncheon at Spring Lake, said of a boy athlete:

"I am afraid he sets athletics too far above English, mathematics and history. His aunt said to him the other day:

"I'm delighted to hear of your success on the school baseball team, Harold; but you must remember that there are other things in life besides baseball."

"Yes, aunt, I know," said the boy; "but, hang it all, I'm afraid I'm too light for football or rowing."

## Somewhat Like Eve.

**R**OSE PASTOR PHELPS STOKES, at a dinner in New York, was describing a particularly intelligent little "country weeker."

"In a soft and wistful August twilight," she said, "this little girl and I stood watching the milking. The little girl was complaining about her shabby clothes—the gift of some charitable organization.

"Eve," she grumbled quaintly, as she looked down at her old-fashioned and ill-fitting dress—"Eve had nothing but leaves to wear; and I have nothing but leavings."

## Job Outdone.

**W**ALTER DAMROSCH, at a dinner in New York, was talking about the troubles and trials of orchestral conductors.

"A conductor," he said, "needs the patience, not of Job, but of Liszt. I'll tell you a story about Liszt that my father told me."

"Two men once made a bet that they could make Liszt angry. So they visited his house, found out from his servant that the one thing above all others he insisted on was a well-made bed, and bribed the servant not to make Liszt's bed that night.

"The plot, however, failed. Though Liszt slept badly, and rose haggard and pale, he said nothing.

"So the servant was again bribed not to make the bed, and still Liszt said nothing.

"After the third night's bribery, Liszt summoned the servant and said to her gently:

"I see you have decided not to make my bed any more. Well, so be it. The thing annoyed me at first, but I am quite used to it now."

## Constancy.

**J**OHN D. ARCHBOLD is a master of irony. Mr. Archbold, talking to a group of reporters on the Cunard pier in New York, said ironically of a certain politician:

"He is noted for his constancy. His constancy, though, suggests the Chinese proverb about the constancy of women.

"A woman's heart," says the Chinese proverb, "is like the moon. It changes continually, but it always has a man in it."

## Change of Diet.

**S**ENATOR PENROSE was congratulated at Atlantic City on his aspect of sunburnt and vigorous health.

"It is the change," he said, "the change from the baking heat of Washington. There's nothing like a change, you know. There was wisdom in the doctor's remark.

"You should eat for breakfast every morning," said the doctor, "an orange and two poached eggs."

"But, doctor," said the patient, "I do!"

"Then," said the doctor quickly, "don't!"

## Sensible Girl.

**T**HE boat was drifting idly when he proposed, says the Chicago Post.

She gazed at him calmly from her end of the craft and said:

"As a matter of common-sense, realizing that we are in this boat on a body of water forty feet in depth, and that if you were to act as you should act if I accepted you, we would be capsized. I will decline your proposal at this moment—but—but, George, row to shore as fast as you can and ask me again!"

## The Current Craze.

**A** GREAT many old plays are being fitted out with alleged melodies and sent out as operettas."

"That's right. But they're going too far. I know of one actress who is going to star in a musical version of the multiplication table."—[Kansas City Journal]

[1419]

## The Quality of Mercy.

**M**AYOR GAYNOR of New York had befriended a poor "down-and-outer," and for this a lawyer took him to task.

"The fellow's no good," the lawyer said. "He has only got what was coming to him. With his yellow streak the duffer deserved—

But Mayor Gaynor interrupted the harsh lawyer with a smile.

"Did you ever hear of the mother?" he said, "who visited Napoleon on behalf of a son condemned to death?"

The Emperor said the young man had twice committed the same offence, and justice demanded the forfeit of his life.

"But, sire," cried the mother, "I don't plead for justice, but for mercy."

"He does not deserve mercy," said the Emperor.

"Ah, no; he does not, indeed," the mother admitted, "but it would not be mercy, sire, if he deserved it."

"Well, then," said Napoleon quietly, "I will have mercy."

## The Rejected Marquis.

**T**HE American heiress, though she still shows a decided leaning toward a foreign alliance, is very much more particular than she used to be."

The speaker was Joseph E. Widener, the Philadelphia horseman. He resumed:

"Here in Newport there's an heiress who has refused to know how many earls and dukes, and counts and barons. A lady said to her the other day:

"I hear that you have declined the marquis's offer."

"Yes; he's too old," said the girl.

"But his title!"

"That's too new."

## Little Left.

**H**E HAD taken her to an expensive restaurant. The young lady had ordered more things than the young man had ever heard of.

"Waiter!"

"Yessir?"

"Check, please."

The waiter buzzed forward.

"Will you have anything else?" he asked.

"What else have you?" demanded the young man.

And the waiter, for once in his life, was stumped.—[Kansas City Journal]

## Didn't Believe in Immersion.

**D**ID I ever tell you," asks Ervin Nelson, of the Cleveland Leader, "how my youngest boy baptized his cat? No! It was like this:

"Walter's playmate was the son of a Baptist preacher. The 'kid' had seen a few baptizing exercises and was anxious to imitate them. So the children caught the family cat and endeavored to practice the deep-sea method of immersion with the aid of a washtub. The cat couldn't have been sincere in her desire to lead a better life—she scratched and squealed until the boy had to let her go. Then the boy next door hollered:

"Dog-gone you! Go on and be an Episcopal cat! I you want to!"

## His Modest Request.

**Y**OU handle large sums of money in this play, a million or more in every act."

"I see," said Yorick Hamm.

"And you must handle it like you were used to it."

"I see. Could you let me have a \$2 bill to rehearse with?"

## Not a Latin Scholar.

**T**HE man who prefers bill-board to newspaper advertising is usually uninformed," said Reginald C. Browning, the advertising expert, at a press dinner in Duluth.

"Such a man," he continued, "is apt to be of Turner's type."

"Turner was a shoe dealer, and across the way from him flourished a rival. The rival put up a billboard one day headed with the Latin motto, 'Mens conscientia recta.'

"Turner, ignorant alike of good Latin and good advertising, put up next to his rival's a bigger billboard on which was printed:

"Men's and Women's Conscientia Recta."

## Thought it a Fly.

**H**ECTOR VON BAYER, architect of the Bureau of Fisheries, was telling fish stories in Washington.

"I was once fishing for bass in Lake Sunapee," he said. "Old Jake was my guide. Jake chose the fishing ground, and he also selected the flies.

"The fish rose well till after luncheon, then they vanished. After an hour of vain casting, I said to Jake:

"I guess they're taking a siesta now, eh?"

"I guess mebbe they are," the old man answered, from his armchair in the stern, "but any other fly with a bit of yaller in it would do jest as well."

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Address—Abbie Por-  
Cora Smith of Colo-  
Beth Burk of Ken-

and Treasurer's Re-  
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Wells of Utah.

H. G. Seymour of  
; Mrs. D. S. Beemer  
and Mrs. E. Ander-

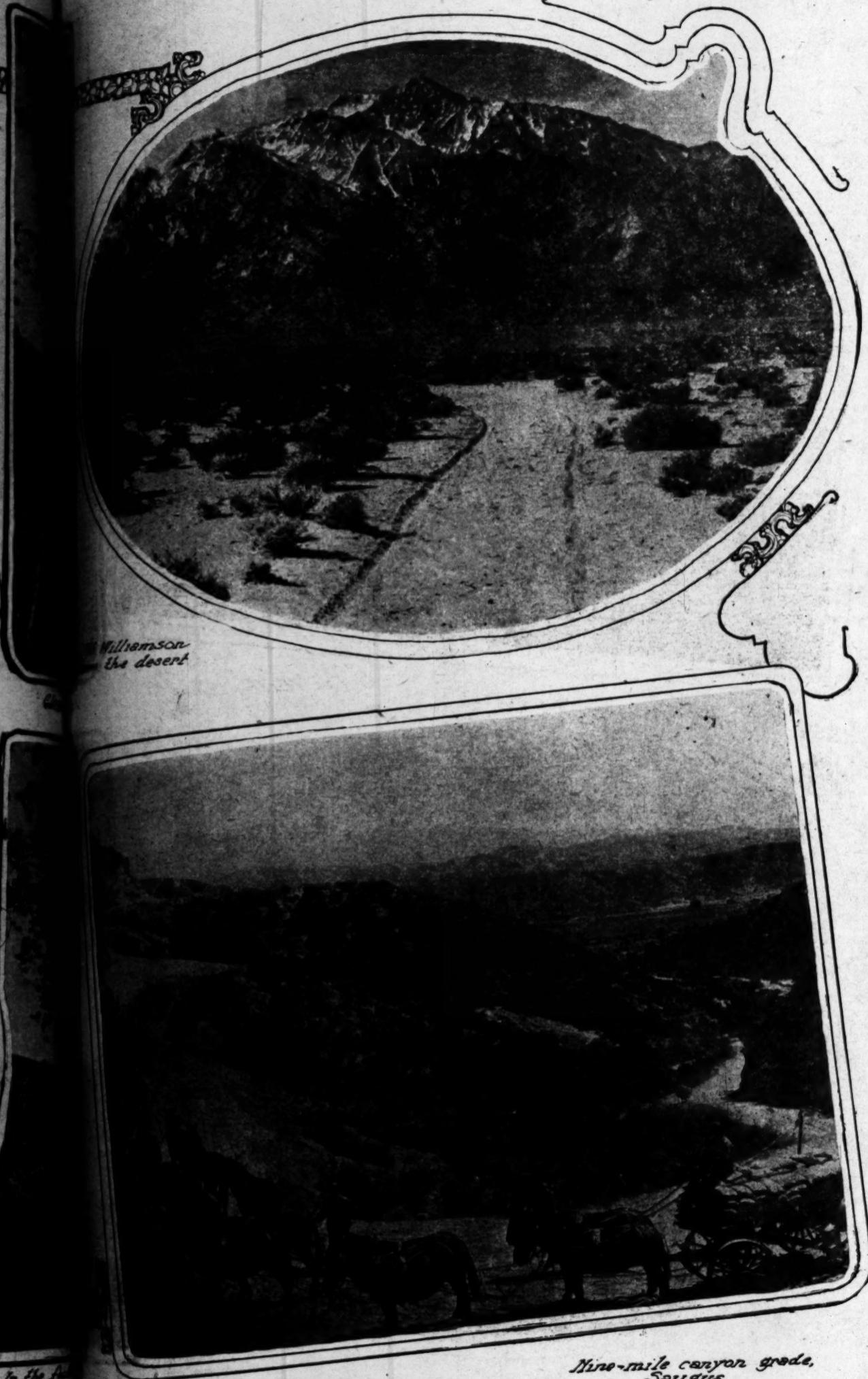
# ALONG LOS ANGELES AQUEDUCT.



Picturesque scenes along great conduit.

Los Angeles

## ALONG LOS ANGELES.



Picturesque scenes along the conduit.

[421]

...sentiment yesterday indicated that they will have to get busy soon or the people will want to know why.

Mayer Idamer objected strenuously to including the members of the Municipal News-paper Commission in the charter Bill of city officers at a meeting of the City Board of Freshholders yesterday.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. San Gabriel entertains the Inter-City Commission and several species are made in opposition to invasion.

pointment by the supposed plotters as Governor of the State of Chihuahua. Senor Llorante declared that he had not been approached and that he believed the talk of a counter revolution among the military in Mexico to be groundless.

CAPITAL OF OAXACA  
ATTACKED BY INDIANS

Fear That He Had Inherited a  
Penchant for Chorus Ladies Over-  
come by American Maid Who  
Boasts of Her Fencing Abilities and  
Her Work for Suffrage.

RACES AGAINST DEATH.

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Doctor Brings Curative Agent From Berlin to Treat Wife of Biscuit Company's President.

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Los Angeles and Weekly.

Edgar White

# The Boy Who Built a Skyscraper.

By Richard Spillane.

beautiful scenic road in the State. It follows the Mississippi River a portion of the way and the Missouri River.

The road from Hannibal to New London is in length, and was originally a plank road constructed in 1853 and operated by a commercial Club of Hannibal and the surrounding county and bordered by stately elms whose great trunks were taken along the road for many miles. The river passes many features of historical interest. Hannibal where the ambition came to make a pilot. He and his crowd, Joe Harper, the balance were always down at the landing boat come in.

New London, hoary with age, will always be the place where Alexander Jester was born. Champ Clark, David A. Hall, Dyer and Robertus Love, who is now of the river route runs through the heart of the stamping-ground.

working on roads near the river.

and the boy, steadily and evenly, "that is out of plumb. Somebody has blown it up." The boy, steadily and evenly, "that is out of plumb. Somebody has blown it up."

He did not know for a moment what to say. He decided to be angry or alarmed. He decided to be calm.

"I don't build the thing," he said. "It is right," replied the boy.

He lost his temper then, and said some words that did not please the boy.

"but you have offended you," he said, "but you have serious trouble if you don't leave me alone."

Some of the steel used in here does not belong where you put it. The further you go the worse mess you find yourself in. If you will let me tell you in a minute."

had not been so serious the contractor considered him impudent. But there was no contractor being doubtful of his own ability to do the work.

had been a bridge builder in North Carolina.

difference between putting together a horizontal structure and a vertical one. In

the skyscraper, which is a permanent structure, there is nothing of that sort.

in a hazy way that he did not experience to know whether he had

reluctantly he permitted the boy to go over the other side of the street and illustrate that the building was getting

then he was only half convincing was wrong, but he got his

over them with the youth.

such familiarity with blue prints was impressed. This impression

when the boy proved to him that some angle-beams and channel-beams were

not for the contractor to do so, but

orders to take some of the steel out of the building.

the boy designated in its place.

the boy went on the contractor's

the contractor had questioned the lad

and what experience he had received.

and a stranger in Richmond. He was not

his name was George Talliferro, a citizen of Petersburg. His father

country preacher and had a lot of children.

George had to go out in the world to earn his own living.

He had gone to work and obtained a position in the shipyards established there by Collis P. Huntington.

He earned \$30 a month and after a

year he was raised to \$40 and appointed a fitter.

He is to see that every piece of metal is placed where it belongs.

the boy had only a modest country education,

but he studied. He joined the Y.M.C.A. at

and got every book he could that bore

the inscription of the library.

the observing tourist will not think so.

Of course the main purpose of the present

the matter of good roads is to facilitate

the movement of products to market and the

travel from one point to another. With

the tourist will come with his traps and

and delve into the highways and byways

and bring up the treasures of history, long forgotten and advanced more rapidly and

and earned more money. But he was satis-

fied with \$40 a month and he kept steadily working and steadily studying until he had completed a year's course in the yards. Then he resigned.

The foreman asked him to remain, but he had his own ideas. He said he wanted to go into one of the steel mills in Pittsburgh and learn steel making from the ground up.

He was on his way from Newport News to Pittsburgh when he happened to see that first skyscraper that was going up in Richmond. His trained eye discovered the fault the contractor had no knowledge of and he remained about the skyscraper until he attracted the notice of the contractor.

The work young Talliferro did on the skyscraper delighted him. He did not have any title, but he practically was the boss. The contractor, realizing his own limitations and crediting the youngster with far more knowledge than he really had, depended on him absolutely. The boy took charge of the blue prints, assembled the steel, designated its placing, overlooked the riveting and superintended the construction of the whole frame of the structure.

The building was not much of a skyscraper as skyscrapers go today, but it was big for that city and that period. It was eight stories high, and it was mighty well built. The architect never knew how narrow an escape he had from having his plans miscarry. Probably it is just as well. But that contractor did not have much gratitude in his system. It had not been for George Talliferro that contractor's reputation would have been blighted, and he probably would have lost a lot of money on that contract, but the boy who saved him from disaster only got \$60 a month for the time he worked on Richmond's skyscraper.

The lad who had been receiving \$40 a month looked upon \$60 a month as a good deal of money, and when the skyscraper was completed Talliferro was perfectly content. The contractor wanted to retain his services, but the boy had other ideas. He had supreme confidence in himself and knew exactly what he wanted to do.

He went to Pittsburgh, got work in one of the mills and remained there long enough to get a thorough schooling in steel making. While he was in the mill he studied chemistry, studied ores and put in as many hours as he could spare in the libraries. He practiced the most rigid self-denial to buy books he required. He longed for a college education, but he could not see his way clear to it. He was beginning to dream of big things, but he did not let his dreams run away with him. He had the courage to be patient.

From Pittsburgh he went to Washington and got a job in the Geological Survey of the Department of the Interior as a surveyor. He was sent West and for three years traveled in that great district between the Missouri and the Pacific, the Rio Grande and the Columbia, surveying coal lands and other mineral properties.

There is not very much money for the workers in the Geological Survey, but it is a great practical school. He lived out of doors most of the time, and enjoyed glorious health. From Washington he got all of the books he desired. He got an experience that was invaluable, and when he left the government service he had the choice of half a dozen positions. He took one with the Southern Pacific Railroad and became an assistant to one of the company's greatest engineers, George W. Boschke. It was at a time when Harriman was doing a lot of railroad construction. Mountains were being cut down to shorten lines, rivers were being harnessed to prevent them from tearing away miles and miles of track in time to overflow, grades were being lowered to increase the size of trains, and hundreds of miles of new line were being built into Mexico. Talliferro was one of the ablest young men in the engineering corps and had all sorts of chances for promotion and increase of pay. Several times he refused promotion because the additional duties the new work would entail might interfere with his studies. He did not think of money or position so much as for the opportunity to fit himself for big things. The Southern Pacific has a great corps of engineers and there was hardly one man there who had so wide an experience as the young Virginian, but Talliferro did not think so and was not content. You would not think that ship building would be an aid to a man building a railroad in the heart of Mexico, but Talliferro found that some of the things he learned at Newport News were of great benefit to him in his Mexican work. His familiarity with the making of steel, too, was of decided value.

But greatest of all, perhaps, was the width of knowledge he obtained in those three years in the Geological Survey. To all this practical training he had added the earnest study of years of everything that was good and instructive that related to his profession. Unusually clever men do not remain undiscovered, no matter what part of the world they may be in. Talliferro, buried away in one of the advance posts of the Southern Pacific, was surprised one day to get

a call to New York. A powerful syndicate had obtained concessions in Bolivia and wanted an engineer to go there and locate a railroad. The head of the syndicate had consulted some of the big men in the engineering world, and they had recommended Talliferro. He went to Bolivia and surveyed the line and built the road. He had found time to learn Spanish despite all the study he had put in in other fields, and this knowledge of Spanish was of considerable aid to him in Bolivia. Before this railroad was completed he had an offer from another syndicate of which J. Pierpont Morgan was the head, to take charge of some development work they had in Bolivia. They offered him \$15,000 a year for his services. He was only 27, but he declined.

From Bolivia he went to Chile, and now he is building a railroad there for a group of American capitalists. He has some wonderful engineering problems to solve, as the road crosses the Andes. There are tunneling, bridging and grades that would appal the engineer of a generation ago. But the young Virginian is equal to the task.

He passed the \$15,000 a year mark some time ago and is getting to be considered one of the great railroad engineers in the world. If he were not so young he probably would command a bigger salary than he receives today. But he still has less thought of the money end than of the opportunity a position affords. He is playing for the biggest things in the engineering sphere. These he expects to be in line for in due season. He still is a student. He even went to the extent recently of employing a tutor of the highest grade to coach him in one particular branch of technical study. He is as ardent, as earnest and as ambitious today as he was when he worked for \$40 a month as a fitter in the shipyards at Newport News. And he has not celebrated his 30th birthday yet.

He had to come North recently to report as to progress on the Chilean enterprise. On his way to New York he visited Petersburg and Richmond. In the Virginia capital he went around and took a look at the structure he built as a boy. It is not eight stories any longer. Four have been added to the eight he put up and the structure is not out of plumb. It is a monument to the skill of the boy who built Richmond's first skyscraper.

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### Bad Books and Bad Children.

[Suburban Life Magazine for September:] "It is time that parents realized the immense importance of the reading habit upon the minds of their children." It is during childhood that lasting impressions are made. Childhood is 'the period of plasticity,' the period of adjustment. Go with mean people, and you think life mean," said Emerson. Read impure books, and books which give false views of life, and character is blackened. Many a boy has taken his first steps toward a criminal career from a bad book; many a girl has begun the downward way to ruin through the influence of corrupt literature."

### Birds Big Eaters.

[Suburban Life:] "Baby robins have been observed to eat half their own weight of beef scraps, digest all this within three hours, and then be ready for another meal. A pair of red-eyed vireos were noted by a naturalist to feed their offspring over a hundred times in ten hours. Grosbeaks, sworn enemies of the Colorado potato beetle, have been seen to assimilate almost one hundred caterpillars, or larvae, an hour. Over three thousand aphids have perished by the bills of the insect-loving yellow-throats in the same period of time."

### Contagion.

In this day of operations,

When so much can be removed,

Is there anywhere an offer

Dispositions here improved?"

They can take away a limb

Without a single "ouch;"

Is there anywhere a doctor

Who can amputate a grouch?

The thing is so contagious

The afflicted pass it on,

Till we read a "vital notice."

Mr. Pleasant-Look is gone;"

So it seems that if the surgeons

Would think it worth their while,

They might perhaps help out the world

By doctoring the smile.

For if the gourches were cut out

And all the smiles were saved,

While paths that lead thro' frowns and fears

With happiness were paved—

Why, then a glance from every eye

Would be a cheering ray,

And each and all would help along

The traveler on his way.

BERNICE B. HOPKINS.

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[423]

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**CAPITAL OF OAXACA**  
**ATTACKED BY INDIANS**

**Fear That He Had Inherited a**  
**Peculiar for Chorus Ladies Over-**  
**come by American Maid Who**  
**Boasts of Her Fencing Abilities and**  
**Her Work for Suffrage.**

**acquaintance with gaely girls**  
**during the last twenty-five years, has**  
**militated against his entrance into**  
**London's most exclusive society.**

**RACES AGAINST DEATH.**

**Doctor Brings Creative Agent From**  
**Berlin to Treat Wife of Bisomis**

## Played Gi

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es M. Elliott.

"Oh, come now, Vera, there's no need," she tremulously.

"Trim hats!" said Miss Creighton with a smile.

"Oh, dear!" cried her sister. "Wait a minute, and things will come out better."

"It won't injure your social position," Creighton cuttingly.

A provisional place as helper in a large grocery store was the only thing open. Miss Creighton proved deft and her taste unerring. She had a trade, and worked until late at night on the svelte Miss Howland when the dillution was at last snared.

One night as Darlington started downtown up from her work. "Why don't you ask Mr. Brown needed. Sunday afternoons found them driving over the mountain roads or skating in the park where the band played evenings.

One day Darlington burst in excitedly. "What?" exclaimed the sisters.

"Brown takes my place," he said. "You vividly. It's a new bungalow for us of the hill. What do you say, girls?"

"Let's go over in the pines," suggested Brown's engagement to "that nice looking Creighton" leaked out in due time. The Lockes discussed it in the privacy of their home.

"They do seem to be capturing our young men," drawled Miss Tessie. Brown's men simultaneously with his salary.

Two cunning little bungalows nestled side by side in the soothings pines of West Marion, death the soothings pines of West Marion, and sisters.

"Your own class is pretty good when you old girl?" said Darlington, pinching Miss Creighton's cheek.

"Yes, it is," admitted Miss Creighton, as she bungalow on the happiest day of her wedding day.

**Buffalo Robes Fast Passing.** [Kansas City Journal:] Out in western Kansas frequently sees an old plainsman driven with a buffalo overcoat or a buffalo robe very warm but reasonable in price.

It was the Kawa Indians who first marketed robes. Later, manufacturers, seeing the demand, made them by the thousands and world.

But the manufactured or patent robes didn't last as long as the robes tanned by the fact, it is said that the robes now in service tanned by these Indians many years ago men began to tan them.

The Indian women did the tanning. They were used to fasten her quilts just as we used to go, turning at the door.

They called it "fleshing." Then they went for several days with a heavy, smooth brush until all the grease had been driven off. They used no chemicals at all in tanning robes from buffaloes killed late in the winter making robes, as the fur was then heavier.

Before the Kaws threw the robes on the market in making moccasins and winter robes for covering for their tepees. But when established for them and the Indians were paid money, or real food or real whisky for their robes soon disappeared from the reservation.

**Swatting the Fly in Corea.** [Japan Weekly Mail:] Flies are the staple all parts of Cho-sen and make life simply hell for the Japanese residing there. Flies are known to be mediums for the spread of disease, and last year the authorities of Chol-ko-doo encouraged by their success they were experiment this year. Last year the people took to the trouble of buying flies supplied by philanthropic contributors, and one koku is equal to 5.13 bushels) of flies were May 26 to December 2 for 212.97 yen. 8 koku have already been bought for 265 yen a go. Local taxes were appropriated for the expense required.

The flies are burned on being purchased, and at 3 sen a head on the mainland, but never been known to exist in such immense numbers as to acquire monetary value.

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## The New Doctor. By T. A. Tefft.

September 14, 1912.] 25

### RIGHT MISTAKE.

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"I shan't have to give her any more of it?" she asked.

"No, not if she seems to be all right again. But you should be careful of her diet for a few days. I suppose she has been eating everything that you do?"

"Well, no, not exactly that," she replied, hesitatingly, "though, of course, she comes to the table and we've been giving her bits of anything she would eat."

"I supposed so. For the present, however, it will be better to feed her upon milk, and you may try some of the prepared foods, if you choose. They're all good."

She raised her eyebrows. "Do you think she will take them?"

"Oh, yes, I think so. You can put them in the milk, you know; and if you find that she particularly objects to one kind, you might try another."

"Thank you so much, doctor," she said and then went away.

When she was gone Harry suddenly remembered that he had been so infatuated as to forget to ask her name, and the omission annoyed him for two whole days; that is to say, until another carriage stopped at his doorway and another lady, dressed in the stiffest of silks, swept into his bare office.

"Miss King told me about you," she began, abruptly, "and I want you to prescribe for my Tommie. I'm Mrs. DePeu," handing Lamer a visiting card.

Then followed a description of a case which was not unlike the former, save that the patient was 6 years old instead of 3, and of a delicate constitution. Lamer prescribed, bowed the rustling silks out, and had nearly shut the door in the face of a young man who was trying to enter.

"It's all right, doctor; don't apologize," said the newcomer, taking a chair so recently occupied by the lady of fashion. "I see you're doctoring the DePeus, and I thought I'd run up and give you a chance at me."

From that day on Dr. Lamer had all the patients he could look after.

Almost from the first society opened the doors to the rising young physician. He used his social passports sparingly, and when he did present them it was in the hope that he should meet Miss King, but in this particular fortune was perverse.

He had begun to despair of ever getting upon a conventional social footing with the King when Miss Mary suddenly brushed the difficulties aside by calling and inviting him to dine with them. Miss Mary had her own reason for giving the invitation in person. Dr. Lamer and his professional successes had been the subject of a conversation that morning between mother and daughter, and Mary had said, "Don't you know, mother, I believe it began with the prescription for Annia? He looked awfully discouraged that first morning when I called, and I could see all along that he was trying to take it as a matter of course, when it wasn't at all a matter of course."

Mrs. King smiled inscrutably. "I should say it wasn't, in Annia's case. Didn't he laugh at you?"

"No, indeed. He was as sober as a deacon."

A little spasm of dismay crossed the face of the elderly lady, and she looked reproachfully at her daughter.

"Mary, dear, do you mean to say that you didn't—" Mary blushed a little at the mention of his name and hastened to say, "Oh, I didn't call you; you'd laugh at me for my idea where to look for it."

Dr. Lamer, assuming an air of indifference, said nothing to his convictions in prescribing for her on your behalf, if you think it isn't necessary.

He had finished his boarding-house he had finished their dinner.

He was rather glad, as it gave him an opportunity to study over the details of the interview. Who was the fair incognito?

Who was Annia, and what led to this charming young woman to the embroidery frame and Mary was bent lower over her embroidery frame and Mary was visibly moved.

"Oh, Annia, you mean?" she said, catching her breath. "Why, she's—she's gone to bed long ago."

Harry was too happy to be curious, and thereafter he was careful to avoid a subject which appeared to be embarrassing—not to say painful—to at least one of his entertainers. "Some charity child, I suppose," he said to himself, "and Miss King's had time to recover from the fad and doesn't like to be reminded of it."

In a fortnight after his introduction to the family the housemaid knew his ring; in three weeks the watchdog saw the inevitable conclusion portending and began to abate his canine cursings, wagging amity when he heard Harry's step on the gravel; in a month it was Mary herself who came to the door.

Harry's landslide came to him one morning at his office in the person of an elderly spinster who announced herself as Miss Carrie Bacon. She was followed by a coachman carrying a basket, which he deposited carefully on the doctor's table.

"You're Dr. Lamer, I suppose," said the lady.

Harry said "Yes."

"I've come to see if you can do anything for Na-

poleon," she continued. "He's real sick, and I've been told you make a specialty of such things."

"Tell me about him," Harry said, wondering who Napoleon was and what relation he bore to this hard-featured lady.

"I brought him down so you could see for yourself," she said brusquely, rising and uncovering the basket.

Harry looked and saw a small pup curled up on a dainty bed of cotton in the bottom of the basket. He thought it was a joke, but a glance at his visitor's face assured him that she, at least, was not a party to it. Then he began to be annoyed.

"There is some mistake, Miss Bacon," he said; "you have certainly been misinformed. I am not a dog doctor."

"Oh, you're not?" The latent acidity in Miss Bacon's nature found its way quickly to her tongue. "You're getting above it, I suppose. Perhaps you'll tell me next that you never have doctored dogs and cats."

Harry rose and steadied himself by the back of the chair. "Miss Bacon, will you be good enough to tell me who sent you to me?" he asked.

"Of course I will. Mary King told me about it first. She said you cured her cat. And since that I've heard that you treated Mrs. DePeu's dog."

"Miss King!"—The indignity choked him. "Excuse me," he said, after a moment; "it's all a wretched mistake. I'm very sorry I can't serve you, but you must see that it would be quite impossible."

When Miss Bacon had departed Harry had a bad quarter of an hour. His first impulse was to rush off to Mary's with a heart full of demands and recriminations; the second to leave town at once and forever. He waited till night before he went to her house. Mary admitted him, and when she saw his face she clung to the portiere and said to herself that the murder was out at last. He turned upon her before they had taken three steps into the deserted drawing-room.

"Miss King, will you be kind enough to tell me why you chose me for the victim of a practical joke?" he demanded.

There was an awkward little pause, and then the house cat came in and began to rub itself against Harry's legs.

"Oh, Annia—scat!" cried Mary, in sudden consternation. "Indeed, Dr. Lamer, I didn't—I didn't, and I can never make you understand how sorry I've been. I—"

Harry had walked all the way from the club in an atmosphere of wrath, and he had meant to be very severe and dignified; but anger, even when crystallized in the vacuum-pot of wounded vanity, is still soluble in tears, and there were tears in Mary's eyes, so he just smiled.

### Bridge Over the Ganges.

[Pall Mall Gazette:] The task of bridging the Ganges, the great river of northern India which issues from an ice cave at the foot of the Himalayan snow bed, has been assigned to a group of English engineers.

This bridge, which is over a mile in length, is to carry the Eastern Bengal State Railway over the Ganges from Damukella to Sara Ghat, the place of pilgrimage, to which hundreds of thousands of devout Hindus repair once a year to wash away their sins in the sacred river.

Spanning the river, the bridge will be carried on steel trestles, which in turn will be supported on massive steel grilles in granite piers. The contract consists of fifteen main spans, each 359 feet long and fifty-two feet high, and weighing 1360 tons.

The Ganges is essentially a river of great cities; Calcutta, Patna, Benares, Allahabad all lie on its course, and the ancient capitals of Agra and Delhi are on the Jumna, higher up. Great changes take place from time to time in the river bed of the Ganges, which considerably alter the face of the country. Extensive islands are then thrown up, and many decayed and ruined cities that are then discovered attest the changes in the river bed in ancient times. The bridge will cost about £1,250,000 to build.

### How Rain Bores Holes.

"When rain falls it does not actually soak into the earth, but bores its way in, forming tiny tubes," says an interesting article in the current Harper's Weekly. "These tubes are so small that it would be impossible to insert a hair in one of them without bursting its walls. Sometimes the tubes are bored down to a depth of four or five feet. When the surface dries, the water evaporates from the tubes, just as it would from a pipe. If the tube is twisted it takes longer for the water to evaporate. If one takes a rake and stirs the ground after each rain, he breaks the tops of the tubes, and the water will stand in them for months.

In this way the farmers of the West, on the semi-arid lands, store the rainfall one year, and raise a crop of wheat every other year—there being sufficient water in two years, but not enough in one, to raise a crop."

the sentiment yesterday indicated that people will have to get busy soon or the

Mayer Lamer objected strenuously to investigating the members of the Municipal News-paper Commission in the charter list of city officers at a meeting of the City Board of Franchiseholders yesterday.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. San Gabriel entertains the Inter-City Commission and several species are made in opposition to

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26 [September 14, 1912.]

Los Angeles Illustrated Weekly.

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## ful. Gardens, Ground Streets, Parks, L

For the population village life means more than city life. Our illustration presents a village of Braintree, said to have been founded A.D. 300. All those farming for miles around the village, not upon the land. This situation easily represents a larger area than the larger cities. Early villages in this country were founded for like purposes.

## Arbor Day.

**A**RBOR DAY was conceived by Mr. Morris of Agriculture, in 1872, and a resolution was passed in the House of Commons that a day in April be set apart for tree planting. Now nearly every State in the Union observes Arbor Day as a legal holiday. Locally it has not been popular favor, for it has not been observed since 1880. The reason is that during a cool spell none came up in plenty.

## Strength of Plants.

**T**HE writer has seen Bermuda grass grow through a cedar post six inches square, starting from a worm hole but a half-inch deep. When once the growing shoots gain entrance, they cannot be denied progress in all directions. A goodly number of hard, "nigger head" cactus (cactus viridis) were received from some of them a foot through and across, and were vertical, and was flowering.

## BURN

Standard of Quality  
Great Closing of

of

Spring Street Store

\$5.00  
Value..... \$3.45

\$4.00  
Value..... \$2.95

\$3.50  
Value..... \$2.45

\$2.50  
Value..... \$1.45

Soft and Easy Shoes at Less Than Half Price

240 So. Spring St.

FOR Effective, Artistic and Useful Landscape Impressions

home gardens, country estates, subdivisions and school grounds; also surveying, grading and planting; designing and construction of pergolas, summer houses, pools, walls, tennis courts, etc., confer with

PAUL J. HOWARD,

Formerly of Howard & Smith (Inc.)

"The California"

Landscape Architect and Horticulturist

544-545 I. W. Hellman Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

Tel. 74024

DISAPPEARING MATTER

From Father

Holmes Disappearing Bag

Ground Floor P. E. Building

618 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Los Angeles, Calif.

and Light on Plants.



ANCIENT THATCHED SCHOOLHOUSE.



they will have to get busy soon or the people will want to know why.

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[427]

THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

September 14, 1912.] 27

must ask to the husbands and he will tell you. Shame, shame for women to talk.

"But what the women care for St. Paul. He is poor fellow and not passing M.A. and B.A. like them and their husbands perhaps only passing fourth or fifth standard."

[Pathfinder:] Among the questions given by a county superintendent was the following example in arithmetic: "If a horse can run a mile in one minute and fifty seconds and another a mile in two minutes, how far would the first horse be ahead in a race of two miles?"

A very prim teacher returned the question with this attached: "I will have nothing to do with horse racing."

# THE TUEC

Stately entrance to the residence of Mr. W. J. Washburn, at the corner of 22nd and Harvard, in which a TUEC stationery vacuum cleaner is in use. Mr. Washburn writes us as follows:

Sept 14th 1912

The TUEC Co.

The vacuum cleaner which you installed in my residence is giving good satisfaction. It is a great comfort.

W. J. Washburn

We give below a list of other residences in Los Angeles and vicinity for which TUECS have recently been purchased. The names speak for themselves as to the quality of the building.

F. D. Walsh, Wilshire and Harvard; H. J. Isaacs, 481 St. Andrews Place; Dr. T. S. Collins, 2425 W. 23rd St.; Ward Rice, Poinsettia and Hollywood Blvd.; S. M. Newmark, Kingsley Drive; J. F. Sullivan, Mountain and Laurel Canyon; W. E. Watkins, Athens-on-the-Hill; Robert McGarvin, Woolsey and Pico; M. C. Smith, Ardmore near 6th; R. Ryse, 4985 West 7th; D. F. Gates, Monterey Road, S. Pasadena; A. M. Drake, Oak Knoll; C. C. Gates, Monterey Road; J. H. Henry, Oak Knoll; Mrs. E. M. Neustadt, Altadena; Mrs. Amelia Seibert, Oak Knoll; Misses Culbertson, Oak Knoll; Mich. Land and Water Co., Michillinda; Don S. Gates, Monterey Road; A. H. Gates, Monterey Road; D. B. Dewey, Congress Place; C. J. Fox, Altadena; Robert Nelson, Long Beach; Charles Barnard, Ventura; James S. Locke, Whittier; C. H. Elger, Inglewood; Thos. R. Bard, Hueneme; W. J. Thayer, San Diego; M. C. Treat, San Diego; Geo. Burnham, San Diego; W. A. McIntyre, 10 machines for 10 houses.

THE TUEC IS A STATIONERY MACHINE—not a portable to be dragged from floor to floor, with an unsanitary dust bag accompanying it.

The TUEC is set up in the basement and piping connects it with the other floors of the building. When you wish to clean, you have only to attach the cleaning hose to the opening in the pipe, press an electric button, and the powerful TUEC, out of sight in the basement, quietly, efficiently, and quickly does your cleaning. It does it so thoroughly that a rug need never again go out of your house for cleaning. It is also the simplest of all stationary vacuum cleaners—the most economical as to first cost and as to current consumed.

SEE IT AT ANY OF OUR OFFICES

TUECS IN 13 SIZES  
for residences, apartments, up to largest buildings.

The TUEC Company  
742 South Hill Street

In Pasadena, see H. L. MILLER, 60 N. Raymond.  
In Riverside, see POTTER AND KNIGHT, 9th and Market streets.

In San Diego, see F. A. CLARKE, 1070 Third street, corner of C.

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# Orchard, Farm and Range.

By Our Regular Contributors.

## Corn-Growing. ITS POSSIBILITIES FOR FUTURE EXPANSION IN CALIFORNIA.

By Edwin F. Schallert.

THE extensive production of cereal crops is largely a thing of the past in California. Year by year the acreage which was given over to the cultivation of grain has decreased because of the adaptability of the land to fruit-growing, and the great wheat and corn fields have been split up into small orchards. A notable increase has taken place only in the acreage cultivated to oats. The wheat output, which at one time amounted to more than 45,000,000 bushels, has decreased to less than 9,000,000 bushels. The acreage cultivated to barley has generally shown an increase, but the area of the land cultivated to this product was very little larger last year than it was six years ago. Corn, the greatest cereal product of the United States, is now cultivated on only a little over 50,000 acres of land in California. At one time it was cultivated over three times that area. This has been the other part of the story of the State's rise into supremacy as a horticultural section.

Although corn is the largest field crop in the United States, with a total value greater than that of any of the others, it is the least of the four great cereal crops in California. Probably 115,000,000 acres are planted to the product in the United States; in California as stated in the foregoing, 50,000 acres are planted. The corn output of the United States is in excess of 3,000,000,000 bushels and is worth more than \$1,500,000,000 at the farm; in California it is less than 1,000,000 bushels and is worth not quite \$1,500,000. Yet despite the fact that California takes thirty-sixth place as a corn-producing State, there are some phases of the cultivation of the cereal in this State which give her a position among the greatest corn-growing sections in the country. California ranks eleventh in the production per acre of corn, and third in the farm value per acre. The average output of the cereal per acre in California is 34.91, which is 9.3 bushels more than the average of the country. The farm value is more than double that of the average. Under these conditions it would seem reasonable that California should produce corn on a larger scale than she does.

The Agricultural Experimental Station of the University of California started out in 1909 to investigate this very thing, and the results of the researches were set down in a bulletin by M. E. Sherwin, who was detailed for the work. In the main it was found that there were three strong reasons against corn-growing on a large scale—namely the cost of labor, the insufficiency of the returns as compared with those from other crops which could be grown on the same land, and the inadequate supply of water. The high cost of labor was found to be the most important of these.

Cheap labor is absolutely necessary because of the difficulties which attend the corn-growing in California. The bulletin of the Agricultural Experiment Station states that this is responsible in a degree for the Chinese having been given a monopoly of the labor in an earlier day and for having divorced the white labor from it. "The excessive growth of suckers in the State," the bulletin states, "seeming to call for the disagreeable labor of pulling or cutting, commonly called 'suckering' is one of these conditions. This is work to which the Oriental's back is better suited. Add the labor of suckering to the other labor of corn culture as it exists in the Middle West and this in the burning heat of the summer sun in the great valley with the lack of breeze which necessarily exists in the cornfield, and you have a condition which would nearly overcome even the 'neighbor boy' labor of the Middle West, but which the Chinese can endure fairly well."

Furthermore after the corn is grown the conditions of harvesting are not so attractive in California as in the Middle West. A thicker and harsher husk in this State makes it hard to get white labor to harvest the corn because of injury to the hands in husking. At all events the labor of corn-growing fell to the Chinese, and the Chinese have largely disappeared till only a few of the older ones remain, and they are too old to do the amount of work they could formerly do. The Mexican peons are now probably doing more of the labor of corn-growing than the Chinese, but even the available peons are limited and their contracts to do the husking are so readily broken by them that they can but be rated as an exceedingly unreliable class. To sum up the labor question, then, we may say that white labor is rarely obtainable and is very uncertain; that the Chinese though fairly reliable are old and too few in number; and that the Mexican peons are unreliable. Neither is there enough work in the corn field to induce bands of Japanese laborers to come in and do the work. Thus we find the labor question in corn-growing a peculiar one, but no less a serious one."

Many sections of the State which at one time were extensively cultivated to corn have been turned to other far more profitable lines of farming. Especially is this

true in Southern California, where climate and soil and location all combine to make fruit and vegetable-raising the supreme industries. The lands in this section of the State at one time were extensively planted to corn, but the area is becoming more and more limited. Imperial Valley, however, is giving considerable attention to the cereal, and has been highly successful in producing two crops a year.

Despite these facts, a number of reasons for growing corn on a larger scale were found by the Experiment Station and the most salient of these is the value of the cereal in rotation with other crops. Another reason is that some parts of the State are better adapted to corn than to other grain crops. The value of the cereal for feeding purposes should also cause its exploitation. The value of the corn crop in rotation is the most important of these, however, and is discussed at length in the bulletin. There are strong reasons why corn should be more extensively planted because of its value in this respect. "For use in a rotation with small grains on moderately moist lands corn has particular adaptations," the bulletin states. "It is a crop the production of which does not interfere seriously with the production of small grains when the labor is kept on the farm throughout the year. In fact it helps to distribute the work more evenly throughout the season than a single crop will do. It is planted after the seedling of small grains is completed, and is harvested just before autumn rains. It leaves the ground in a better physical or chemical condition for small grain crop than any of the sorghums like Kaffir corn, Egyptian corn, etc. A part of the benefit to soil doubtless comes from the deeper plowing which is usually given the corn and part from the summer cultivation."

Also: "The use of corn in some sort of rotation with small grains to keep the weeds out is an important one. With few exceptions the weeds that bother in the barley field will be eradicated by rotation with corn. On the other hand, the weeds such as the morning glory and Johnson grass that are worst in the corn field, are not bad in the barley field. Furthermore the change from one crop to another with its different methods of culture helps in keeping down the worst weed pests of both crops."

Taken all in all there is reason to believe that there will be proportionately a greater development in the cornraising industry during future years than in the production of any of the other cereals. Corn has never been what could be called an important cereal crop in this State as the returns it brings are much less than those from wheat, oats and barley. Because of its value in scientific farming, however, as demonstrated by its importance in the rotation of crops, there are good prospects for its future.

Nearly every county in the State grows corn to some extent. Los Angeles county despite the decrease in the acreage is still producing a larger portion of the crop

## Your Money Back On the Cover Crop

—and a profit on top of it.

This is a business proposition that should appeal to every progressive farmer and fruit grower who knows the value of a fall cover crop.

It is a plan to make you money three ways by planting a productive legume in place of the usual vetch or clover.

FIRST—The splendid profits resulting from the nitrogen and humus left in the soil, as against the cost of commercial fertilizer.

SECOND—The entire cost of the cover crop returned from the sale of the product.

THIRD—The net profit on the produce above all expenses.

THE SECRET of this plan lies in our having secured a large stock of Yorkshire Hero Peas at a low price. We can sell you this standard and prolific variety in quantities for cover cropping at a price that will be less than a dollar an acre more than for vetch. Planted in drills during August and September these peas will produce a fine crop, which will net a handsome profit even at ton prices to the canneries.

For all cover crops, alfalfa and market legumes we strongly recommend inoculation with

FARMOGERM It is a thoroughly practical

and reliable culture of bacteria that will increase the value of the crop from 50% to 200% at so small an expense and with so little labor that a few seasons will find it universally used.

It is put up in one and five-acre size bottles at \$2.00 and \$5.00, and in special cultures for Cow Peas, Field Peas, Vetches, Fenugreek, Clovers. Specify the crop to be inoculated when ordering. Write for complete booklet.

For any information on cover crops address Department C.

**Germain** SEED & PLANT CO.  
Established 1871  
326-328-330 SO. MAIN ST.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

[430]

## Fruit, Grain and Raising in Cal-

than any of the com-  
planted and the yield is nearly  
sixth of the total output of the  
State government in the comm-  
on September 24 to 28, in an old San  
Diego, Tulare, Inyo, San Joaquin, San  
Obispo, Napa, Merced, Fresno, San  
Clara, Santa Barbara, Imperial, Kern  
Counties are other important sections for the  
of San Francisco.

## Artificial Sun For Lighting

There a member, Isaiah T. Montgo-  
Mire, told the story of his life. He  
and owned by a brother of Jefferson  
in the Confederacy. When a boy, his  
from his former master 4000 ac-  
res he had for twelve years, paying  
\$100 annual rental. In 1887 he had  
in which he founded a negro  
Mount Bayou. Today this has a  
more than 1000 people, and all persons  
money is estimated to be worth \$2000.

## Quick Heat for Co-

Ready at all hours—just turning a key  
sound good to you?

## "PILOT" The World's Shortest You Can Have It in Three Days

It takes us just that long to furnish  
you to your home a plant for making  
piping, handsome Chandeliers, lighting  
cooking appliances.

## No Country Home Complete Without a Pilot

Write us today and let us tell you  
all about this wonderful new  
how comparatively small the outlay  
to your home will be.

## Acetylene Apparatus 555 South Los Angeles St.

Doris E. Austin is a preacher in the  
ministry and pastor at Quincy, Mass.

about non-church attendants which  
the trouble to be "the old theory of  
now doesn't exist now. Formerly people  
right, but are her views right

New York would appear to be in  
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existing conditions in New York.

possible over the trial Supreme Court  
off. When nearly twenty years  
of police crookedness was giv-  
in the prosecution. He has  
the Court bench for the last six years  
more convictions than any other  
State for an equal period.

James Wilson, alias "Tama Jim,"

celebrated in President Taft's Cabinet  
on his twenty-seventh birthday. His first em-  
ploy was under President McKinley, and  
held the portfolio of agriculture ev-  
er since.

This is a record four  
made by any other member

"Jim" says come March 5 next  
for ever.

Anna P. Breckenridge is the dean  
Chicago University. She has been  
the best children in Chicago and in  
the great trouble is that children are  
criminals. In her opinion the  
best girls come from are of a low  
that turn out delinquent boys. So  
go wrong because they cannot  
they hate to work. Miss Breck-  
nified the cases of many differ-  
ent kinds of occupations and gave  
education to do the work.

are certainly coming into their own  
that do not belong to them. Mr.

is just now distinguished as  
president in the State of Maine.

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## Los Angeles Times Weekly.

## Fruit, Grain and Sheep Raising in California.

than any of the counties. In excess of 1000 planted and the yield is nearly 250,000 bushels. Sixth of the total output of the State is San Diego, Tulare, Inyo, San Joaquin, Fresno, Madera, Napa, Merced, Kings, Sonoma, Santa Clara, Santa Barbara, Imperial, Fresno and Los Angeles. Other important sections for the raising of sheep are San Joaquin, Fresno and Los Angeles.

Artificial Sunlight  
For Lighting

WILLIAM H. BROWN, a director of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, who has been appointed by President Taft a delegate to represent the American government in the commercial exhibition of the Far West at the Fifth International Exposition of Chambers of Commerce to be held in Mexico City October 26 to 28, is an old San Francisco man. He published for years an evening newspaper, "The Citizen," which was not financially a success. When he returned home by the Orient to report on the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, he founded himself largely to furthering the interests of his native city.

He is a member of the San Francisco Business League met in Chicago recently, and the story of his life. He was born in 1857, and was educated at Jefferson Davis High School. When a boy, his master taught him to do his work in the office. After the Civil War, he worked for his former master 4000 acres of land for twelve years, paying from \$100 to \$200 per month in rent. In 1887 he bought a house in San Francisco, and there he founded a negro colony, known as "Brown's Row." Today this has a population of 1000 people, and all persons in the neighborhood are Negroes. The house is estimated to be worth \$200,000.

WILLIAM H. BROWN, financial adviser to the Chinese, is an Englishman and a thorough expert in Chinese affairs. He has been for many years corresponding editor of the "London Times" at Peking. He was born in London and educated at Melbourne and the University of Cambridge.

JOHN D. BROWN, who has an ambition to be a member of Congress, is a sister of Congressman Ira Brown. She is reported to be an experienced housekeeper, a good newspaper reporter and one of the best impromptu speakers in California. Her platform is to levy a tax on gas.

**"PILOT."** The World's Standard You Can Have It in Three Days. It takes us just that long to install, without spending, handsome Chandlers, self-lighting heating appliances.

No Country Home Complete Without Us. Write us today and let us send you our catalogues. Mrs. Della Keltner of the County Recorder. Although only 18 years old, she is filling out by appointing in her recorder's office the unexpected to your home will be.

Acetylene Apparatus Mfg. Co., South Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Rev. Dr. E. Austin is a preacher in the University of Missouri. Mrs. Della Keltner is a sister of Congressman Ira Brown. She is reported to be an experienced housekeeper, a good newspaper reporter and one of the best impromptu speakers in California. Her platform is to levy a tax on gas.

It is greatly to be desired that some agreement should be reached between the City Council and the officials of the Pacific Electric Railroad as to the use of some street east of Main to relieve the congestion of the thoroughfare named. At this writing there seems some room to hope that a franchise may be offered on Los Angeles street, and if this is done the railroad company will spend \$200,000 on the work.

A notable real estate transaction of the past few days is the sale of what is known as the "flatiron lot," running through from Spring to Main at Eighth street. The lot has a frontage of 118 feet on Spring, 121 on Main and 103 at the broadest part of the flatiron. The price is reported at \$500,000, and this is an advance of \$140,000 in six months. The buyers plan the erection of a building to cost \$1,000,000.

The rapidly-growing colony Ramona Acres, half way between the city and San Gabriel, is planning to have a beautiful country club to be known as the Midwick.

Riverside is striding ahead at an equal pace with the other parts of the Great Southwest. In a year a little over \$1,000,000 went into building operations there, and in this is included over 200 new homes costing from \$1000 to \$10,000 each.

The Medical Association of Los Angeles County secured a lot recently at the corner of Olive and Sixth streets fronting the park with frontages of 132 feet and 150 feet. It is now planning to improve the property. The ground cost half a million and it is estimated that the building will cost a million.

Work is in progress at the corner of Orange street and Burlington avenue preparing the site for the proposed four-story brick apartment-house estimated to cost \$40,000.

At Montebello, half way between Los Angeles and Whittier, a new State bank has been opened in a home of its own. The institution is capitalized for \$100,000 with a paid-up capital of \$25,000. Most of its stockholders are residents of the place.

It is estimated that the tunnel talked about under Bunker Hill at First street will cost \$250,000.

A single company in Southern California is planning to set out during the winter and spring 6,000,000 olive cuttings.

The people of Fullerton have voted fifteen to one for a bond issue of \$80,000 to raise money for a new water system. The total public improvement of the place for the year will cost over \$400,000.

One hundred acres of the Carrel ranch of Gardena has been sold at \$215,000, or \$1250 an acre. The tract has a frontage of 5000 feet on the Gardena Harbor and Niguer Slough, about one mile from the new industrial city called Torrance.

At the corner of Grand avenue and Twentieth street 58x138 feet is reported sold at \$21,500 and before the deed went on record was resold at \$24,000.

A lot on Grand avenue, south of Twenty-fourth street 60x120 feet is reported sold at \$17,500.

A lot on Grand avenue, corner of Washington, 150 feet square, was sold recently at \$65,000, and resold at \$82,000.

A lot on Grand avenue, corner Twenty-first street, is reported sold at \$23,500.

A lot on the corner of Grand avenue and Eleventh street 100 by 160 feet has been sold at \$125,000.

## Cover Crops

CH. BURR CLOVER, PEAS, Etc. Ask for our pamphlet and learn how to double your crop.

MORRIS & SNOW SEED CO., Los Angeles, Cal.

## EUCALYPTUS SEED

Write for free pamphlet, "Eucalyptus Culture," (new edition). It gives full directions for the seed, raising the plants and planting out. It also gives information on the uses and the localities to which they are suited.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles

# Woman: In the Home and in the World

*By Women and Men of The Times Staff*

## **HOME AND HAPPINESS.**

**A**GIRL was left parentless when but 5 years of age, in the care of her sister, who was 18. Regardless of the advice of relatives, this big sister kept the little one with her, and found it necessary to work very hard in order to take care of both. But she did it, educating the younger girl as a trained nurse. Then the elder sister's health broke down, and the care of both fell upon the younger one. She had been working as a district nurse, visiting mothers before and after the birth of their babies, instructing them what to do in the care of their own health and that of their babies. Realizing that more money would be needed, she gave up this work, which she loved, resolving to do, at the same time, a work for other babies which her sister had done for her during her early years. She decided to start a diet kitchen for babies. She called upon physicians who had known her work as a nurse, asking for credentials. She then had cards printed, and left them at the hotels, the woman's exchange, and at various first-class drug stores. On these cards were printed, besides her own name and address, the names of doctors and regular patrons whom she had served, together with a list of a few of the diet articles which she makes, with their prices.

Having made so close a study of babies and the food best suited for their needs, she was eminently qualified to prepare these foods. Almost all of her orders were special, as it seldom happens that two babies will require exactly the same feeding or treatment. Each baby's food she prepares according to the formula given her by the little one's physician. She does all of the work herself, which enables her to guarantee that the formulas are followed exactly.

Deliveries are made to regular patients at certain specified hours, her floating trade being a little more difficult to provide, and necessitating the employment of messengers. A great deal of this consists of people traveling with babies, who cannot get that which is needed in the hotel, when the young lady is recommended, and a telephone call brings the required article. In such cases, however, the young nurse does not like to fill the orders without seeing the child, or receiving a written formula. She feels that anyone making food for children, especially young babies, should be most particular. Her patrons have discovered her practice in this matter, hence her many orders.

There is certainly a standing need for these diet kitchens in all communities, which is proven by the large number of out-of-town orders received by the lady. But she will not supply these orders as a rule, unless the child has been using the foods before going away under her personal supervision, when, if the child is within reach, the food is shipped. During the summer she has a long list of out-of-town babies.

The enterprising nurse spent much time, when starting her business, in securing milk of which she felt she could be sure. She made many investigations before getting at just the supply which she wanted, at last selecting a small dairy run by an unmarried woman. And although the nurse has perfect faith in the woman's word and judgment, she makes it a point to inspect the cows and the dairy once a month.

She has no trouble in collecting her bills, and is able to clear \$70 a month above all expenses. She urges that other women take up the same enterprise in other cities, and the outlying districts, adding at first, of course, they must know all about the making of the foods, and the testing of their ingredients.

Perhaps this woman would be happier married and in her own home; but it is certain that if she were, and her time and attention absorbed by her own personal life, many other homes into which she has introduced hygienic diet for the babies, and consequent well-being and contentment, would be far less happy. And so this enterprising woman, whose business is founded upon personal gratitude, has had a hand in the building of homes.

## **Instruction in Household Arts.**

The technical training of women in the household arts is not so new as is generally supposed. As long ago as 1888 they formed a division of the Teachers' College at Columbia University, New York City. Historically, indeed, the training of household-arts teacher was one of the first undertakings of the Teachers' College. Teachers were first trained in cookery and related work, and then in sewing. About ten years ago a department of household administration was organized to fit young women for positions of responsibility in the administration of private households, and the larger institutional households, such as college, school dormitories, and other institutions. With the endowment of \$500,000 in 1908 and 1909 for a household-arts building, the divisions of work were reorganized into the School of Household Arts. It has been found possible, through the unique equipment, to add to the curriculum technical training for women in many new fields. They are fitted for positions as

college instructors of household economy, as directors and instructors of household arts in normal schools, secondary schools, technical and trade schools; and finally as supervisors and teachers of household arts in the public elementary schools. Besides instruction in its various divisions of household management, such as home cookery, household administration, house decoration, dietetics, institutional cookery, lunch-room management, nursery management, laundry management, it opens the door to various other related technical and industrial fields. The commissary department of such institutions is often a professional field by itself, in which the trained dietician finds her calling. The young woman of artistic taste may devote herself to home decoration and furnishings, either independently or in connection with architects or mercantile houses. Costume designing and illustration is another branch of the institution's instruction.

These statistics go to prove that the ever womanly is bound to prevail even in the higher education of woman, that her own queendom ever looms large on her horizon, and that is the queendom of home.

## The Cooperative Home.

Two girls on the East-bound Pennsylvania Limited had been eyeing each other for some time with a mixture of curiosity and amity. One girl's eyes were swollen and slightly ringed with red; and her manner was tinged with languor. The other girl was bright, alert and anticipative. The latter seemed a little bit worried over her neighbor, and presently, making an errand so as to pass the other girl, she paused awkwardly beside her, and said rather timidly, "You look rather tired. Would you like my lavender salts?"

The other girl looked up and smiled gratefully, as her neighbor sank into the opposite seat. A very self-possessed young woman, dressed in black, with a chic mourning hat sat immediately behind them. New York was written large all over her perfectly tailored but plain and tasteful clothing and in her bearing. Although she seemed to be reading, she distinctly heard all of the conversation that took place between the two girls in front of her. The bright, alert lassie, Alberta, had made some success of her writings with the local papers in the little Pennsylvania town of X. She had saved up her earnings, and was going to the great central mart to conquer the world. She had every confidence in the situation, and was happy and hopeful. Esther, the other girl, was leaving her home reluctantly to get a position as stenographer in New York, because there were no chances in her home town. Her father had broken down, and it was necessary that she should assume some responsibilities.

When the stories were out, the girl behind closed her book with a smothered exclamation that sounded something like, "Good Lord!" And as the steward passed through the car announcing dinner, she beckoned him to her.

"Reserve a table for three," she said in a low tone, then sauntered up the aisle with an easy swing, as if to stretch her young limbs. Returning, she was eyed by the two other girls curiously. She responded with a simple, engaging smile, and soon was offering to share her magazines with the other two, and the three went out to dinner together. Confidences were exchanged, and much interest taken in Grace, the last addition to the trio, because, as she expressed it, she had been "up against" the New York game before. She had been home to attend her only brother's funeral, and was returning to her work as a book agent. The facts that she gave the other two concerning the difficulties in the way of a girl trying to make her way in the big city appalled them, and silence fell upon the little group.

"Nevertheless," concluded Grace, "you've both started on this venture, and my motto is never turn back. It's a hard game to play alone, and many women go down under it. One of the reasons is the lack of home and the home influence and support. I made it without, but I wouldn't wish to go through it again, and I don't wish to see you girls go through it."

And so a co-operative plan was evolved. Credentials were exchanged, and arriving in New York in the morning the girls left their luggage at the depot, and went immediately up town, guided by Grace, selected a flat in the Bronx having three rooms and bath and telephone for \$18. Orders were left for the gas to be turned on. The next step was to go to a second-hand shop, where three-wire cot frames were bought, a deal table, and a mirror. Then a department store was invaded for bed clothing, and Grace knew where to go to get bargains. A few kitchen utensils, and an arm full of groceries, and the girls were prepared to have their first summer in their new home. This took

\$16 apiece for rent, however, had home and shelter paid for month which is enough. There would be no more expense. It would be necessary to provide for where to get what we need. The three turned into their own laughter, and a feeling of warmth.

next morning as they set off for breakfast, "but it's better to go town, hunting for a mule or two, and your means—and believe me, we're able to afford moneys in storage which will help you to get it out. Get those your best frocks and a courage, start out. They'll try to stop you at your word, and you'll have to put up a prosperity front, or accept any attentions until they do, let it always be the home. The sound of rattling distance have a splendid young man's brain. Now? I'm one, eh, girl?"

And it was. They were together, and because they were element in a woman's life.

[New York Sun:] There was a meeting of the French women at the Madeleine, in Paris, with the following little ceremony.

woman of principle, as well as a man of strength, attracts success as a magnet, because—a woman is in love, way with life single-handed, is not homely, decrepit and necessarily be everything that a woman. A bright, vivacious

How to Knit  
Don't walk  
Don't fumble  
Don't vow  
Much knitting  
Don't eat too much  
Don't drink  
Of things  
Of alcohol

Or second.  
Don't, when you  
Look out and  
"This one will  
A scoring  
Don't fan your  
And shake your  
And ask your  
"Is my fan

Don't read about  
The sunstruck  
Doll.

**THE PERSONAL MOTHERING.**  
Hot weather  
Don't work so hard  
Don't try to save  
The rising of

During our CIVIL war a cotton famine existed in England. The Lancashire mills closed, and thousands were thrown out of employment among the unfortunate working classes, but strange to relate the price of cotton increased. The same shifting of capital occurred during the War of Secession.

Don't muse on us  
The seasons all  
And grieve that  
The price of oil  
  
Don't sit and say  
Don't think you're  
Just cost of oil  
"I think I'm hot"  
And now she is  
Don't read a no  
Beneath this hat

Dis occurred during the Franco-Prussian War, with the German army bivouacking in France. Hardship, privation and disease were rampant. In both cases the mothers attempted to discontinue their labor away from their time and attention to the pre-labor ones, demonstrating that a baby depends upon the direct nourishment and care of a poorly-nourished and even an anemic mother. Upon other nourishment, however, that which she may provide.

The death rate of babies in foundling homes was high.

[Everybody's:] A wild English spinster who mild actress writhing about the "How different from the













# Ayed Gi

Commander John Koch and Com-  
mander received by the  
stated with rapt  
greetings they  
and Army of the  
United States

Presented by Mrs.  
Flag to Anderson-  
every Memorial

of Mrs. Walker  
reported the  
kens and a flag  
the last honorary  
R.C. Miss Clara

its occupied the  
orning session, a  
rted by Mrs.  
and chief aide.  
aff she gave the  
a substantial  
e statement that  
for the W.R.C.  
for the G.A.R.

ed jewel boxes  
Aides of Spokane  
for the Oregon  
presented Mrs.  
water set, the

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